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WAR

A NOVEL

By JOHN LUTHER LONG

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CHAPTER XI. (Continued.)

...now, when Jon got about again, I must see his sunken blue eyes, his broken and unsteady eyes, it ...ed like I must do something.

...athy," I says—we were out under ...ms again—"it is time we had ...talk."

...ss, daddy," smiles Jon, taking ...of my hand, "go on."

...se the whole thing, Jonthy, and ...e to meddle, but I must."

...at whole thing?" smiles Jon.

...at Dave has forgotten your ex- ...," says I, "and that you remem- ...s ten times as much as ever. ...'s taken Evelyn—"

...sh, daddy," says Jon, still ...s, "would you say a word, do ...ose?"

...what was I to do? Do you ...slept all night and every night ...midst of this? I thought of a ...and ways to end it. But I al- ...came up against the same stone ...Helping one would hurt the ...

...dn't you?" I asks.

...a word, not a thing," smiles ...On the contrary, dear old dad- ...spend half the timee I ought to ...thinking of ways to make the ...ess more and more wonderful. ...ght I loved her, daddy. I told ...was the greatest love ever man ...woman. But, daddy, the won- ...Dave's love makes me ashamed ...e. And hers! It is as great as ...Why, what is it that he forgets ...We are small things in his world. ...how can it be otherwise? There ...thing but her for him, nothing ...him for her. Daddy, I was an ap- ...e. I had to learn love. But ...s it. Didn't you notice how he ...on like a garment the moment ...her? Well, it was a garment ...was waiting for him from the be- ...ing of the world. It didn't have ...to fitted—like mine. And she! ...they met it was, at last, as if ...useless militant spirit had found ...nt. She put her head upon his ...and slept."

...e didn't do that," I said. "I ...there!"

...ddy, dear, I mean, laughs nice ...e, "that there, like Christian, in ...im's Progress, which I am sure ...know, she laid down all her bur- ...and was at rest. Do you under- ...now?"

...I says to my son, "I under- ...what you mean—though it did- ...ppen; and thank you, Jonthy, for ...ng such beautiful thoughts about ...and Evelyn, true or false, after ...the way they treat you."

...the way they treat me! If ...didn't do that, it would not be the ...erful thing it is. The way they ...are! Why, daddy, that is the ...in which makes me most glad! ...is the proof that it is wonderful. ...you never experienced the heav- ...sensation of giving up for an- ...one for another you love more ...yourself?"

...daddy," says I, "here you go out ...sight and hearing again. Re- ...If you mean the happy-with- ...business, no. I had the chance ...I was courting your mother."

...did you do it?"

...shake his head."

...I bet he wasn't your brother. ...I think, if any one but Dave had ...her, I would break his head."

CHAPTER XII.

Dave's Business.

...se things happen in war—like ...especially when one lives so ...it. And so, funny people kept ...and going, asking funny ques- ...At last Evelyn said, kind of ...she'd better see 'em, they'd ...e to her—so's to keep me from ...the commandments all to ...just in fun, of course. And so ...d—mostly getting rid of them ...Soldiers were passing all the ...and stopping to water their ...and fill their haversacks and ...uestions, and not always Union ...Only the Unions rode in the ...and the others rode mostly ...

...one day a squad of Union cav- ...de up and pounded on the door ...their carbines—not even bother- ...water the horses at the trough! ...was 'in town," as she said, ...she'd been going often of late ...and dragging herself off. Jon ...ising, I answered the door.

...don't you wait a minute?" yells I, ...the upstairs. "Don't break in the ...There's not much of it left, so ...of yous come pounding on it. I ...no Knight, or sympathizer, or ...

...What's your name?" asks the licu- ...as soon as I got the door open. ...not used to answering that, so I ...as sharp as he:

...Stephen Vonner."

...The lieutenant turns and nods to his ...

...Not telling the truth, boys, any- ...

...It was the same man that had ...our names at Crider's.

...How many in your family?"

...Three," says I.

...Men or women?"

...Children or ladies?" he asks ...

...Sorry, the cook," says I, "but she's ...just hired. Anyhow, ladies don't ...

...Let us see her," commands the of- ...

...Miss her and Betsy comes. She's ...I have to step aside so she can ...through the door. They all laughs ...the officer says:

...Sorry, go back to your cooking." ...And next, you'll be asking for pies!'" ...Betsy, wheeling so sudden she al- ...knocked me over.

...Wait!" calls the officer. "You, ...have sealed their doom. ...We haven't time to stop for ...dinner you are cooking. But—

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

A Week's Summary of the Great Conflict

THE rapid advance of the German army upon France received its first check on Sunday, September 6, when it had, in some instances, gotten within 20 or 25 miles of the French capital. Since then the kaiser's hosts have been driven back, all along the line, in a battle that has covered a period of one whole week, the greatest in the history of the world. Once the Germans were checked, the allies assumed the offensive, and the tide turned against the invaders.

It has not been one titanic conflict between armies of over half a million men on either side, but a series of engagements, any one of which would be called a battle in years past, extending over the whole of a line more than a hundred miles long.

As this is written, at the end of the week of September 7, the great struggle is till raging on the plains of Champagne, to the east of Paris. For five days the tide of battle there has ebbed and flowed, bearing the French and Germans alternately on its crest, with terrible losses on both sides, but without permanent advantage to either side.

A Paris dispatch says the most furious fighting of the war has been going on between Virty-le-Francois and Verdun, where the German loss of life is appalling, it is stated in dispatches from the front Saturday. An artillery duel, which raged for 72 hours, was interspersed with infantry and cavalry charges wherein the hand to-hand fighting equaled for fierceness anything known in modern warfare.

Friday afternoon, the government press bureau at London announced that the Germans in France were retreating in disorder. The official statement was as follows:

"The general retreat of the enemy continued yesterday. The British captured 1,500 prisoners, including wounded, besides several guns, maxims, and a large quantity of transports.

"The enemy is retiring very rapidly east of Oissons in some disorder.

"Yesterday's captures were higher than previously reported, considerable bodies of infantry being found hidden in the woods. They had been left behind owing to the rapidity of their army's retirement. They surrendered on sight. The pursuit is being vigorously pushed."

This is the first time that the statements issued by the government press bureau have used the word "disorder" in connection with the retirement of the German forces. The statement relates only to conditions on Thursday, because of the difficulty in getting messages through from Paris to England.

The renewal of activity on the part of the Belgian army seems to be a fact, but up to the present time it has not gone beyond harrying the small forces of German reservists left behind when the army of occupation was sent to the battlefields to the east of Paris.

On the eastern field of battle the Russians appear to have been driven back in East Prussia, but, according to Petrograd advices, they continue to punish the Austrians. Intelligence from Berlin indicated that General Von Beneckendorff Und Von Hindeburg has gained an important success in East Prussia. According to this version, the Russians were in full retreat, with the Germans in close pursuit.

Great Britain and France Both Agree to American Pact

IN the midst of the European war, Great Britain, France, Spain and China have agreed to sign peace commission treaties with the United States. One effect of the new conventions would be to prevent the United States being drawn suddenly into the conflict.

Germany, Russia and Japan have signified their acceptance of the principle of these treaties, though negotiations have not advanced to the point of drafting conventions. Similar agreements with Turkey and Greece are almost ready for signature.

The first four treaties are ready for signature and are regarded by President Wilson and Secretary Bryan of far-reaching importance. While negotiations were begun before the European war broke out, their consummation will practically safeguard the United States from being drawn in over any question of neutrality or controversy.

With the signing of treaties with Great Britain, France, Spain and China, the number of pacts of this kind negotiated by Secretary Bryan and known as "investigation treaties," will number 26. Nineteen already have been ratified by the senate, comprising the principal countries of Central and South America, Denmark, Norway, Switzerland, Portugal, Italy and The Netherlands.

Secretary Bryan hopes to have 30 treaties ratified by Christmas, which he believes will assure the peace of the United States with the entire world.

The treaties with Great Britain France, Spain and China provide "that all disputes, of every nature whatsoever, to the settlement of which previous arbitration treaties or agreements do not apply in their terms or are not applied in fact, shall, when diplomatic methods of adjustment have failed, be referred for investigation and report to a permanent international commission and they agree not to declare war or begin hostilities during such investigation and before the report is submitted."

The treaties specify that the report of the commission shall be completed within one year after it shall declare its investigation to have begun. Although all the contracting parties reserve the right to act independently after the report of the commission is submitted the administration here believes a year's time will have the effect of "sober second thought" on all nations and prevent an outbreak in the precipitate manner in which Europe has just plunged itself into war.

A NEW PICTURE OF GERMAN TROOPS IN THE FIELD

—Photo Copyrighted by American Press Association.

German infantry at rest, showing them in their new fighting uniform of khaki cloth.

Commander of British Gives Report of Action

THE text of the report of Field Marshal Sir John French, in command of the British forces in France, covering the British operations since they landed in France, was made public in London, September 10.

The report is addressed to Earl Kitchener, the secretary of war, and its publication indicates that the government is responding to the public demand for fuller information on the progress of operations, so far as the British forces are concerned in France.

The report is published in the London Gazette, the official organ. It follows:

"The transportation of the troops from England by rail and sea was effected in the best order and without a check. Concentration was practically completed on the evening of Friday, August 21, and I was able to make dispositions to move the force during Saturday to positions I considered most favorable from which to commence the operations which General Joffre requested me to undertake. The line extended along the line of the canal from Conde on the west, through Mons and Binche on the east.

"During August 22 and 23 the advance squadrons did some excellent work, some of them penetrating as far as Soignies (a town of Belgium 10 miles northeast of Mons, and several encounters took place in which our troops showed to great advantage.

Mons Battle Begins.

"On Sunday, the 23rd, reports began to come in to the effect that the enemy was commencing an attack on the Mons line, apparently in some strength, but that the right of the position from Mons was being particularly threatened.

"The commander of the first corps had pushed his flank back to some high ground south of Bray and the fifth cavalry evacuated Binche, moving slightly south. The enemy thereupon occupied Binche.

"The right of the third division, under General Hamilton, was at Mons, which formed a somewhat dangerous salient and I directed the commander of the second corps, if threatened seriously, to draw back the center behind Mons. This was done before dark.

"In the meantime, about 5 in the afternoon, I received a most unexpected message from General Joffre by telegraph, telling me that at least three German corps were moving on my position in front and that a second corps was engaged in a turning movement from the direction of Tournai. He also informed me that the two reserve French divisions and the Fifth French army corps on my right were retiring, the Germans having on the previous day gained possession of the passage of the Sambre between Charleroi and Namur.

Seeks New Position.

"In view of the possibility of my being driven from the Mons position I had previously ordered a position in the rear to be reconnoitered.

"This position rested on the fortress of Maubeuge on the right and extended west to Jenlain, southeast of Valenciennes on the left. The position was reported difficult to hold because standing crops and buildings made the siting of trenches very difficult, and limited the fire in many important localities. It nevertheless afforded a few good artillery positions.

Retires Toward Maubeuge.

"When the news of the retirement of the French and the heavy German threatening on my front reached me, I endeavored to confirm it by aeroplane reconnoissance, and as a result of this, I determined to effect a retirement to the Maubeuge position at daybreak on the 24th.

"A certain amount of fighting continued along the whole line throughout the night and daybreak on the 24th, the second division from the neighborhood of Harmignies made a powerful demonstration as if to retake Binche. This was supported by the artillery of both the first and second divisions, while the first division took up a supporting position in the neighborhood of Peissant. Under cover of this demonstration the Second corps retired on the line of Dour, Quarouble and Frameries. The Third division on the right of the corps suffered considerable loss in this operation from the enemy, who had retaken Mons.

"The Second corps halted on this line, where they entrenched themselves, enabling Sir Douglas Haig, with the First corps, to withdraw to the new position, and he effected this without much further loss, reaching the line from Bavay to Maubeuge about 7 in the evening.

Fighting at Midnight.

"Towards midnight the enemy appeared to be directing his principal effort against our left. I had previously ordered General Allenby with the cavalry to act vigorously in advance of my left front, and endeavor to take the pressure off.

"About 7:30 in the morning General Allenby received a message from Sir Charles Fergusson, commanding the Fifth division, saying he was very hard pressed, and in urgent need of support. On receipt of this message, General Allenby drew in his cavalry and endeavored to bring direct support to the Fifth division.

"During the course of this operation, General DeLisle, of the Second cavalry brigade, thought he saw a good opportunity to paralyze the further advance of the enemy's infantry by making a mounted attack on his flnak. He formed up and advanced for this purpose, but was held up by wire about 500 yards from his objective and the Ninth Lancers and the Eighteenth Hussars suffered severely in the retirement of the brigade.

"The Nineteenth infantry brigade, which had been guarding the line of communications, was brought by rail to Valenciennes on the 22d and 23d. On the morning of the 24th, they were moved out to a position south of Quarouble to support the left flank of the Second corps. With the assistance of cavalry Sir Horace Smith Dorrien was enabled to effect his retreat to a new position, although having two corps of the enemy on his front and one threatening his flank. He suffered great losses in doing so.

Feared Being Surrounded.

"At nightfall a position was occupied by the Second corps to the west of Bavay, the First corps to the right. The right was protected by the fortress of Maubeuge, the left by the Nineteenth brigade in position between Jenlain and Bruay and cavalry on the outer flank. The French were still retiring and I had no support except such as was afforded by the fortress of Maubeuge, and determined efforts of the enemy to get around my flank assured me that it was his intention to hem me against that place and surround me.

"I felt that not a moment must be lost in returning to another position. I had every reason to believe that the enemy's forces were somewhat exhausted and I knew that they had suffered heavy losses. I hoped, therefore, that his pursuit would not be too vigorous to prevent me effecting my object. The operation, however, was full of danger and difficulty, not only owing to the very superior forces in my front, but also to the exhaustion of the troops.

"The retirement was recommenced in the early morning of the 25th to a position in the neighborhood of Lecateau and the rear guard were ordered to be clear of Maubeuge and Bavay by 5:30 a. m. Two cavalry brigades, with the divisional cavalry of the Second corps covered the movement of the Second corps and the remainder of the cavalry division with the Nineteenth brigade, the whole under command of General Allenby, covered the west flank.

"The fourth division commenced its detrainment at Le Cateau on Sunday, the 23d, and by morning of the 25th all battalions and a brigade of artillery, with the divisional staff were available for service. I ordered General Snow to move out to take up a position with his right south of Solesmes, his left resting on the Cambrai-LeCateau road south of LaChapriz. In this position the division rendered great help to the effective retirement of the second and first corps to new positions.

"Although the troops had been ordered to occupy the Cambrai-LeCateau-Landreceis position and ground had, during the 25th, been partially prepared and entrenched, I had grave doubts—owing to information I had received as to the accumulating strength of the enemy against me—as to the wisdom of standing there to fight.

Troops Must Have Rest.

"Having regard to the continued retirement of the French right, my exposed left flank, the tendency of the enemy's western corps to envelop me, and, more than all, the exhausted condition of the troops, I determined to make a great effort to continue the retreat till I could put some substantial obstacle, such as the Somne or the Oise between my troops and the enemy and afford the former some opportunity for rest and reorganization.

"Orders were therefore sent to the corps commanders to continue their retreat as soon as they possibly could towards the general line of Vermand, St. Quentin and Ribemont, and the cavalry under General Allenby were ordered to cover the retirement. Throughout the 25th and far into the evening the first corps continued to march on Landrecies, following the road along the eastern border of the Forest of Mormal, and arrived at Landrecies about 10 o'clock. I had intended that the corps should come further west, so as to fill up the gap between LeCateau and Landrecies, but the men were exhausted and could not get further in without a rest.

"The enemy, however, would not allow them this rest and about 9:30 that evening the report was received that the fourth guards brigade in Landrecies was heavily attacked by troops of the ninth German army corps, who were coming through the forest to the north of the town. This brigade fought most gallantly and caused the enemy to suffer a tremendous loss in issuing from the forest into the narrow streets of the town. This loss has been estimated from reliable sources at between 700 and 1,000.

"At the same time information reached me from Sir Douglas Haig that his First division was also heavily engaged south and east of Marilles. I sent urgent messages to the commander of two French reserve divisions on my right to come up to the assistance of the First corps, which they eventually did. Partly owing to this assistance, but mainly to the skillful manner in which Sir Douglas Haig extricated his corps from an exceptionally difficult position in the darkness of night, they were able at dawn to resume their march towards Wassigny and Guise.

"By about 6 in the afternoon the Second corps had got into position with their right on LeCateau, their left in the neighborhood of Caudry and the line of defense was continued thence by the Fourth division toward Seranvillers.

Cavalry Was Scattered.

"During the fighting on the 24th and 25th the cavalry became a good deal scattered, but by early morning of the 26th General Allenby had succeeded in concentrating two brigades to the south of Cambrai. The Fourth division was placed under the orders of the general officer commanding the Second army corps.

"On the 24th the French Cavalry corps, consisting of three divisions under General Sordet, had been in Billets, north of Avesnes. On my way back from Vavay, which was my poste de commandemente during the fighting of the 23d and the 24th, I visited General Sordet and earnestly requested his co-operation and support.

He promised to obtain sanction from his army commander to act on my left flank, but said that his horses were too tired to move before the next day.

"Although he rendered me valuable assistance later on in the course of the retirement, he was unable for the reasons given to afford me any support on the most critical day of all, mainly, the 26th.

"At daybreak it became apparent that the enemy was throwing the bulk of his strength against the left of the position occupied by the second corps and the fourth division. At this time the guns of four German army corps were in position against them and Sir Horace Smith Dorrien reported to me that he judged it impossible to continue his retirement at daybreak, as ordered. In the face of such an attack.

Could Not Send Support Then.

"I sent him orders to use his utmost endeavors to break off the action and retire at the earliest possible moment as it was impossible for me to send him support, the first corps being at that moment incapable of movement.

"The French cavalry corps under General Sordet was coming up on our left rear early in the morning and I sent him an urgent message to do his utmost to come up and support the retirement of my left flank, but owing to the fatigue of his horses he found himself unable to intervene in any way.

"There had been no time to entrench the position properly, but the troops showed a magnificent front to the terrible fire which confronted them. The artillery, although outmatched by at least four to one, made a splendid fiht and inflicted heavy loss on their opponents.

"At length it became apparent that if complete annihilation was to be avoided retirement must be attempted, and the order was given to commence it about 3:30 in the afternoon. The movement was covered with most devoted intrepidity and determination by the artillery, which had itself suffered heavily, and the fine work done by the cavalry, in the further retreat from the position, assisted materially the final completion of this most difficult and dangerous operation. Fortunately the enemy had himself suffered too heavily to engage in an energetic pursuit.

Praise for Leader.

"I cannot close the brief account of this glorious stand of the British troops without putting on record my deep appreciation of the valuable services rendered by Sir Horace Smith Dorrien.

"I say without hesitation that the saving of the left wing of the army under my command on the morning of the 26th could never have been accomplished unless a commander of rare and unusual coolness, intrepidity and determination had been present to personally conduct the operations.

"The retreat was continued far into the night of the 26th and through the 27th and the 28th, on which date the troops halted on the line from Noyon, Chauny and Le Fere, having then thrown off the weight of the enemy's pursuit.

"On the 27th and the 28th I was much indebted to Gen. Sordet and the French cavalry division which he commands for materially assisting my retirement and successfully driving back some of the enemy on Cambrai. Gen. D'Amade also, with the Sixty-first and Sixty-second reserve divisions, moved down from the neighborhood of Arras on the enemy's right flank and took much pressure off the rear of the British forces.

"This closed the period covering the heavy fighting, which commenced at Mons on Sunday afternoon, August 23, and which really constituted a four days' battle. At this point, therefore, I propose to close the present dispatch.

"I deeply deplore the very serious losses which the British forces suffered in this great battle, but they were inevitable, in view of the fact that the British army—only a few days after concentration by rail—was called upon to withstand the vigorous attack of five German army corps.

Praises Flying Corps.

"It is impossible for me to speak to highly of the skill evinced by the two general officers comanding army corps, the self-sacrificing and devoted exertions of their staffs, the direction of troops by the divisional, brigade and regimental leaders, the command of the small units by their officers and the magnificent fighting spirit displayed by the non-commissioned officers and the men.

"I wish particularly to bring to your lordship's notice the admirable work done by the Royal Flying Corps under Sir David Henderson.

"Major General Sir Nevil Macready, the adjutant general, has also been confronted with the most onerous and difficult task in connection with disciplinary arrangements and preparations of casualty lists. He has been indefatigable in his exertions to meet the difficult situations which arose. He has not been able to complete the list of officers whose names I desire to bring to your lordship's notice for services rendered during the period under review and, as I understand it, it is of importance that this despatch should no longer be delayed, I propose to forward this list separately as soon as I can.

(Signed) "J. D. P. FRENCH."

WAR IN BRIEF

THE irresistible force has met the immovable object. An army, brave, inspired with an indomitable spirit, has met one of equal courage, bulldog tenacity, and with the advantage of having conserved its strength for a great crisis. The allied armies of England and France have not only been equal to the emergency of meeting and standing off the onslaught of the German legions, but were in a strategical position and physical condition to beat them back, pursue and punish severely. The result is a German retreat, amounting in some instances to a rout, loss of personnel and fighting equipment.

King Albert is at the front with his army, which is again in fighting condition, and has been engaged with the forces of Germany left in Belgium when the main army departed for Paris. The other day, in a fight near Malines, the king appeared on the firing line in an automobile and directed the movements of the Belgian troops.

England has recalled her retired officers to the colors. This is interpreted as meaning that the English government intends to fight the Germans to the death.

"There is no middle way in this war," Rudyard Kipling declared at a mass meeting in Brighton. "We do not doubt our ultimate victory any more than we doubt the justice of our cause. It is not conceivable that we should fail, for if we fail the lights of freedom go out over the whole world. They must glimmer a little while in the western hemisphere, but a Germany dominating half the world by sea and land will most certainly extinguish them in every quarter where they have hitherto shone upon mankind, so that even the traditions of freedom will pass out of remembrance. If we do our duty, we shall not fail."

In a dispatch from Berlin to a newspaper in Rome it was reported, during the past week, that a controversy had arisen between the German emperor and Chancellor Von Bethmann-Hollweg and Minister of Foreign Affairs Von Jagow, the two ministers being regarded as responsible for the unreadiness of German diplomacy, which led to the coalition of European states against Germany.

Sudden panic seized Paris last Wednesday, and many persons who announced their intention of remaining there fled. The panicky feeling was increased when Myron T. Herrick, the United States ambassador, ordered all Americans to leave the city at once, no matter whether they were residents or merely visitors. The exodus to the south, which had been steady since the Germans began to advance upon the capital, grew in volume at once. So great was the mass of fugitives moving along the road to Touraine that traffic along the highway had to move at a snail's pace. In the jam were persons of every rank and vehicle of every description, from limousines to donkey carts.

One report says the number of prisoners of war now held by Germany will reach 200,000.

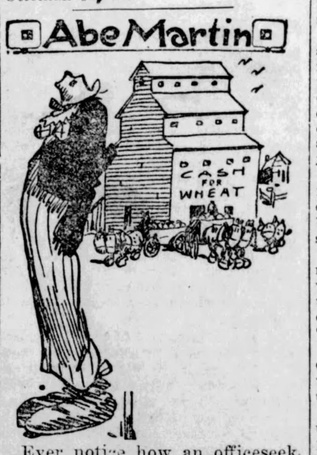
The claim is made that the Germans buried 25,000 of their men after the battle of Luneville.

The first battle in Galicia, in which the Russians won over the Austrians and Germans, lasted four days. The czar's forces claimed a decisive victory. The Russians are still moving on, with Berlin as the objective, but are finding plenty to do along the way.

Great Britain's Australian fleet last Friday captured and occupied Herbertshoehe, on Blanche Bay, the seat of government of the German Bismarck Archipelago and the Solomon Islands. Three Britons were killed and 10 wounded in the fight that accompanied the capture. The Bismarck Archipelago, with an area of 18,000 square miles and a population of 200,000, is off the north coast of Australia, and southeast of the Philippine Islands. The group was assigned to the German sphere of influence by an agreement with Great Britain in 1885. German New Guinea is included in the jurisdiction.

Writing from Petrograd, Russia, John F. Bass says: "From the political chaos of the last 10 years one now sees emerging a new spirit of nationalism in the empire which is to place Russia henceforth among the progressive nations of Europe and gradually dissipate the tradition of a Slavic menace. Russia has awakened as never before in its history, and this time it is engaged in a war of the people, and not of a faction or single party."

It is believed that President Wilson will join the protest of the powers against Turkey's abrogation of the "capitulations" that granted foreigners extra territorial rights and otherwise restricted the sovereignty of the Ottoman empire.



Ever notice how an officeseeker's eyesight fails after he gets what he wants?

Our war with Mexico has been postponed on account o' opposition.

Tarzan of the Apes

by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS (NORMAN BEAN)

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CHAPTER XVII. (Continued).

The balance of the loose earth was thrown far and wide, and a mass of dead undergrowth spread in as natural a manner as posible over the new-made grave to obliterate all signs of the ground having been disturbed.

Their work done, the sailors returned to the small boat, and pulled off rapidly toward the Arrow.

The breeze had increased considerably, and as the smoke upon the horizon was now plainly discernable in considerable volume, the mutineers lost no time in getting under full sail and bearing away toward the southwest.

Tarzan, an interested spectator of all that had taken place, sat speculating on the strange actions of these peculiar creatures.

Men were indeed more foolish and more cruel than the beasts of the jungle! How fortunate was he who lived in the peace and security of the great forest!

Tarzan wondered what the chest they had buried contained. If they did not wish it why did they not merely throw it into the water? That would have been much easier.

Ah, he thought, but they do wish it. They have hidden it here because they intend returning for it later.

He dropped to the ground and commenced to examine the earth about the excavation. He was looking to see if these creatures had dropped anything which he might like to own. Soon he discovered a spade hidden by the underbrush which they had laid upon the grave.

He seized it and attempted to use it as heh ad seen the sailors do. It was awkward work and hurt his bare feet, but he persevered until he had partially uncovered the body. This he dragged from the grave and laid to one side.

Then he continued digging until he had unearthed the chest. This also he dragged to the side of the corpse. Then he filled in the smaller hole below the grave, replaced the body and the earth around and above it, covered it over with underbrush and returned to the chest.

Four sailors had sweated beneath the burden of its weight—Tarzan of the apes picked it up as though it had been empty, and with the spade slung to his back by a piece of rope, carried it off into the densest part of the jungle.

He could not well negotiate the trees with this awkward burden, but he kept to the trails, and so made fairly good time.

For several hours he traveled until he came to an impenetrable wall of matted and tangled vegetation. Then he took to the lower branches, and in another fifteen minutes he emerged into the ampitheater of the apes, where they met in council or to celebrate the rites of the Dum-Dum.

Near the center of the clearing, and not far from the drum, or altar, he commenced to dig. This was harder work than turning up the freshly excavated earth at the grave, but Tarzan of the apes was persevering, and so he kept at his labor until he was rewarded by seeing a hole sufficiently deep to receive the chest and effectually hide it from view. Why had he gone to all this labor without knowing the value of the contents of the chest."

Tarzan of the apes had a man's figure and a man's brain, but he was an ape by training and environment. His brain told him that the chest contained something valuable, or the men would not have hidden it; his training had taught him to imitate whatever was new and unusual, and now the natural curiosity, which is as common to men as to apes, prompted him to open the chest and examine its contents.

But the heavy lock and massive iron bands baffled both his cunning and his immense strength, so that he was compelled to bury the chest without having his curiosity satisfied.

By the time Tarzan had hunted his way back to the vicinity of the cabin, feeding as he went, it was quite dark.

Within the little building a light was burning, for Clayton had found an unopened tin of oil which had stood intact for 20 years. The lamps also were still usable, and thus the interior of the cabin appeared as bright as day to the astonished Tarzan.

He had often wondered at the exact purpose of the lamps. His reading and the pictures had told him what they were, but he had no idea of how they could be made to produce the wondrous sunlight that some of his pictures had portrayed them as diffusing upon all surrounding objects.

As he approached the window nearest the door he saw that the cabin had been divided into two rooms by a rough partition of boughs and sail cloth.

In the front room were the three men; the two older in deep argument, while the younger, tilted back against the wall on an improvised stool, was deeply engrossed in reading one of Tarzan's books.

Tarzan was not particulary interested in the men, however, as he was the girl. How beautiful her features! How delicate her snowy skin!

She was writing at Tarzan's own table beneath the window. Upon a pile of grasses at the far side of the room lay the negress, asleep.

For an hour Tarzan feasted his eyes upon her while she wrote. He longed to speak to her, but dared not attempt, for he was convinced that she would not understand him, and

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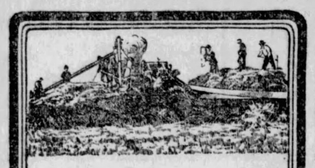

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The days of piracy are over. It is called food speculation now.

Tarzan of the Apes

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

he feared, too, that he might frighten her away.

At length she arose, leaving her manuscript upon the table. She went to the bed upon which had been spread several layers of soft grasses. These she arranged.

Then she loosened the soft mass of golden hair which crowned her head. Like a shimmering waterfall turned to burnished metal by a dying sun, it fell about her oval face: in waving lines, below her waist, it tumbled.

Tarzan was spellbound. Then she extinguished the lamp, and all within the cabin was wrapped in cimmerian darkness.

Still Tarzan watched without. Creeping close beneath the window, he waited, listening, for half an hour. At last he was rewarded by the sounds of the regular breathing within, which denotes sleep. Cautiously he intruded his hand between the meshes of the lattice until his whole arm was within the cabin. Carefully he felt upon the desk. At last he grasped the paper upon which Jane Porter had been writing, and withdrew his hand, holding the precious treasure.

Tarzan folded the sheets into a small parcel, which he tucked into the quiver with his arrows. Then he sped away into the jungle as softly and as noiselessly as a shadow.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Jungle Toll.

Early the following morning Tarzan awoke, and the first thought of the new day, as the last of yesterday, was of the wonderful writing which lay hidden in his quiver.

Hurriedly he brought it forth, hoping aginst hope that he could read what the beautiful white girl had written there the preceding evening.

At the first glance he suffered the bitterest disapointment of his whole life; never before had he so yearned for anything as now he did for the ability to interpret a message from the divinity who had come so suddenly and so unexpectedly into his life.

What if the message were not intended for him? It was an expression of her thoughts, and that was all sufficient for Tarzan of the apes!

And now to be baffled by strange, uncouth characters, the like of which he head never seen before! Why, they even tipped in the opposite direction from all that he had ever examined either in printed books or the difficult script of the few letters he had found.

Even the little bugs of the black book were familiar friends, though their arrangement meant nothing to him; but these bugs were new and unheard of.

For 20 minutes he pored over them, when suddenly they commenced to take familiar though distorted shapes. Ah, they were his old friends, but badly crippled.

Then he began to make out a word here and a word there. His heart leaped for joy. He could read it, and he would.

In another half-hour he was progressing rapidly, and, but for an exceptional word now and again, he found it very plain sailing.

Here is what he read:

West coast of Africa, about 10 degrees south latitude. (So Mr. Clayton says.)

February 3 (?), 1909.

Dearest Hazel:

It seems foolish to write you a letter that you may never see, but I simply must tell somebody of our awful experiences since we sailed from Europe on the ill-fated Arrow.

If we never return to civilization, as now seems only too likely, this will at least prove a brief record of the events which led up to our fate, whatever it may be.

As you know, we were supposed to have set out upon a scientific expedition to the Congo. Papa was presumed to entertain some wondrous theory of an unthinkable ancient civilization, the remains of which lay buried somewhere in the Congo valley. But after we were well under sail the truth came out.

It seems that an old bookworm who has a book and curio shop in Laltimore discovered between the leaves of a very old Spanish manuscript a letter written in 1750, detailing the adventures of a crew of mutineers of a Spanish galleon bound from Spain to South America with a vast treasure of "doubloons" and "pieces of eight," I suppose, for they certainly sound weird and piraty.

The writer had been one of the crew, and the letter was to his son, who was, at the time the letter was written, master of a Spanish merchantman.

Many years had elapsed since the events the letter narrated had transpired, and the old man had become a respected citizen of an obscure Spanish town, but the love of gold was still so strong upon him that he risked all to acquaint his son with the means of attaining fabulous wealth for them both.

The writer told how when but a week out from Spain the crew had mutinied and murdered every officer and man who opposed them. They defeated their own ends by this very act, for there was none left competent to navigate a ship at sea.

They were blown hither and thither for two months, until sick and dying of scurvy, starvation and thirst, they had been wrecked on a small islet.

The galleon was washed high upon the beach, where she went to pieces; but not before the survivors, who numbered but 10 souls, had rescued one of the great chests of treasure.

This they buried well upon the island, and for three years they lived there in constant hope of being rescued.

One by one they sickened and died, until only one man was left, the writer of the letter.

The men had built a boat from the wreckage of the galleon, but, having no idea where the island was located, they had not dared to put to sea.

When all were dead except himself, however, the awful loneliness so weighed upon the mind of the sole survivor that he could endure it no longer, and shoosing to risk death upon the open sea rather than madness on the lonely isle, he set sail in his little boat after nearly a year of solitude.

Fortunately he sailed due north, and within a week was in the track of the Spanish merchantmen playing between the West Indies and Spain, and was picked up by one of these vessels homeward bound.

The story he told was merely one of shipwreck, in which all but a few had perished, the balance, except himself, dying after they reached the island. He did not mention the mutiny or the chest of buried treasure.

The master of the merchantman assured him that from the position at which they picked him up, and the prevailing winds for the past week, he could have been on no other island than one of the Cape Verde group, which lie off the west coast of Africa, in about 16 degrees or 17 degrees north latitude.

His letter described the island minutely, as well as the location of the treasure, and was accompanied by the crudest, funniest little old map you ever saw; with trees and rocks all marked by scrawly "X's" to show the exact spot where the treasure had been buried.

When papa explained the real nature of the expedition, my heart sank, for I know so well how visionary and impractical the poor dear has always been that I feared that he had again been duped; especially when he told me that he had paid a thousand dollars for the letter and map.

To add to my distress, I learned that he had borrowed ten thousand dollars more from Robert Canler, and had given his notes for the amount.

Mr. Canler had asked for no security, and you know, dearie, what that will mean for me if papa cannot meet them. Oh, how I detest that man!

We all tried to look on the bright side of things, but Mr. Philander, and Mr. Clayton—he joined us in London just for the adventure—both felt as skeptical as I.

To Be Continued.

Alfalfa Enriches Soil; Also Owner of Soil

Stacks of alfalfa hay in California.

Aside from its value as a soil improver there are three important places that alfalfa may occupy on the farm: Seeded alone as a hay crop; seeded alone as a pasture crop for hogs and under certain conditions for other classes of stock, and for mixing with the grasses and clovers for meadows and pastures for all kinds of stock. Under soil conditions favorable for the growing of this crop, it is generally advisable to use alfalfa for all three of these purposes. A good stand of alfalfa may be expected to produce more hay than any of the grasses or clovers and the annual risk and expenses of seeding is largely done away with. Every general or stock farmer should seed a small acreage near the barn as a pasture for hogs. A western man, writing about alfalfa, said: "A pig in an alfalfa field is sure to make a hog of himself," and this is certainly true.

On many farms a portion of the soil is only fairly well suited to the growing of alfalfa, besides some of the grasses should be seeded to produce a hay for the horses and to avoid the danger of bloating when used for pasture, so that it does not seem practicable to devote all of the seeded area of the farm to alfalfa, as good as it is. Even under these conditions alfalfa, if seeded with some of the grasses and clovers usually proves to be a very valuable part of the mixture. The seeding alone of a large acreage at the first attempt is not recommended, as the risk of failure in the hands of the inexperienced grower is too great, but the alfalfa seed should be mixed with the regular seeding of clover and should be seeded alone on a small acreage and this increased from year to year until the desired acreage is secured.

Alfalfa is a leguminous plant, and closely related to the clovers, cowpeas, beans, etc., and like them is able to take its supply of nitrogen from the atmosphere. It thus improves the soil in the same way clover does. However, after the alfalfa has been seeded in the field for several years and the nitrogen content of the soil increased by the decay of roots, nodules, stubble, and leaves, the crop will feed on the nitrates made from this source and will take a smaller percentage of its nitrogen from the atmosphere. The alfalfa then does not do as much to build up the nitrogen content of the soil after it has been grown for several years in a field as it does during the first two or three years after seeding. It is, therefore, not advisable to leave one field seeded for an indefinite period of years, or as long as it produces satisfactorily as is commonly done, but to seed a new field which needs building up and to plow up the old field, which should be in excellent condition to produce very satisfactory yields of corn and other crops.

Alfalfa makes an ideal pasture crop for hogs and poultry, and if properly managed, is satisfactory for horses, mules, sheep and cattle, and some farmers have had experience with bloating of cattle and sheep as well as other classes of stock. The exact conditions which cause this trouble have not been well determined, but the danger appears to be the greatest when the growth is rankest, when no other feed is given to the stock, when the stock are turned in when hungry, and when they are allowed to eat all they want when the alfalfa is wet with dew or rain. It is well for farmers to be cautions about turning cattle and sheep into a good growth of alfalfa.

To avoid danger of bloat, an excellent way to feed alfalfa is to mow it and allow it to wilt a short time before seeding. When fed in this way there is a larger yield of forage and no loss from bloat. Alfalfa has a laxative effect, especially when fed green or if wet with dew, and for this reason it always gives best results when fed with some grain or dry fodder. Corn or barley meal are found to be a good mixture to feed with alfalfa hay.

Another thing to remember is that alfalfa is not well suited to stand close cropping and the tramping of stock will injure it. It should not be pastured the first year and never so late in the fall as to force the plants to go through the winter with the crowns exposed, because in this condition they are apt to be winter killed.

The exact date of seeding alfalfa is not of so much importance as the preparation of a good seed bed and the proper inoculation of the soil, the presence of nitrogen-fixing bacteria being of the utmost importance in the growing of alfalfa.

New seedings should be clipped often enough to hold the weeds in check, but usually not more than two or three times during the first season. The harrowing of alfalfa during the first two or three years after seeding is not advisable, but old stands that are thin and weedy are frequently improved by this treatment. The better methods of making alfalfa hay are quite different from those commonly practiced in the curing of mixed hay and should be given considerable study on the part of the inexperienced grower.

The profit from the entire farm will be increased if alfalfa is reseeded in a new field every four to six years as compared with leaving the same field seeded for any definite period. The best plan for a rotation of crops including alfalfa is the short rotation of the annual crops inside the long or complete rotation

THE FARMSTEAD

Rye Has Advantages.

For the sake of furnishing a variety of feeds or for other reasons it is often advisable to seed rye over some of the land. This is especially true on the poorer soils where wheat will not do well for, although rye responds readily to good soil and fertilization, it will make a good growth on the poorer clay knobs and light sandy soils where it would be almost impossible to obtain a stand of wheat.

Rye is adapted to the cool temperate regions and is much hardier than wheat. The Hessian fly does not seem to trouble it nearly as much nor is it affected to any extent with any disease excepting ergot. This is a disease, found especially in overflowed rye in river or creek bottoms, in which the grain becomes enlarged and woody. Fed to cows and sheep it causes abortion and for this reason it is never advisable to feed overflowed rye to pregnant animals. Rather plow it under as a green manuring crop than to risk the loss of several calves or lambs. Rye is also much hardier than wheat and does not winter kill as readily.

The ground is prepared for wheat, a finely pulverized mellow seed bed being desirable and the seed is drilled in using six pecks to the acre. If fertilizer is to be used it is drilled in at the same time and is usually the same as is used for the wheat crop.

The time of sowing is anywhere from the first of August up to the middle of November but from the tenth to the twentieth of September is about as good as any time in Indiana. Rye stools more than does wheat and for this reason large yields are quite common. In a demonstration at Purdue 30 stalks were found on one single plant and although this is an unusually large numbef of stalks from one crown it illustrates quite well the tendency which rye has to give a large number of heads to small acreages.

Eradicating Quack Grass.

We believe there is little hope of subduing the quack grass by the use of any crop which is depended upon to crowd it out or smother it. We do not believe that vetch would accomplish this result, especially where it had not been previously grown, and where the soil might not be well inoculated with the bacteria peculiar to the plant. Some experiments have been made in other localities in the use of hemp as a crop for subduing quack grass, but nothing official in the way of results secured is obtainable at this date. The best way to get rid of quack grass is to keep it so thoroughly cultivated as to give it no opportunity to make a growth above ground. On small areas it may be covered with tarred paper and smothered out in this manner.—Michigan Farmer.

Picking Seed Ears.

Here are a few rules followed by R. A. Moore, secretary of the Wisconsin Agricultural Experiment Association, in the selection of seed corn.

Allow the ears to mature well on the stalk.

Select the ears from promising stalks that are leafy, of medium size and carry one good ear attached about three feet from the ground.

Select only well formed ears with plump, deep kernels and good tips and butts.

Avoid ears with long or short shanks or those attached to poorly formed stalks.

When taken from the stalk, corn usually contains 20 to 30 per cent. water. The corn should be well dried before it is stored away for the winter.

Corn should never be placed against the south side of a building in the strong sunlight, as the direct rays of the sun will soon injure the vitality of the seed. If corn is cured by hanging under a porch or under the roof of a corn crib, it should be stored away before hard freezing weather sets in, in a dry room where it will not take in moisture from the outside air.

Ground Wheat for Pigs.

A bulletin that comes in at the right time is one just issued by the Nebraska experiment station in which the results of an experiment with feeding wheat to fattening pigs are given. Forty spring pigs were used in the experiment. They were divided into four lots of ten head each. One lot was fed on soaked whole wheat, one lot was fed soaked whole wheat nineteen parts and tankage one part; another lot was fed on soaked ground wheat and the fourth lot was fed on soaked ground wheat nineteen parts and tankage one part. The whole wheat was valued at 75 cents per bushel and the ground wheat at 79 cents, which allowed four cents per bushel for the grinding.

The pigs fed the ground wheat made faster and more economical gains than the pigs fed whole wheat. It was found that pigs can be fattened and marketed on a shorter feed with ground wheat than with whole wheat. In all cases a great saving was affected by grinding the wheat. Ground wheat at a dollar per bushel proved to be as economical as whole wheat at 75 cents per bushel. It was concluded that a great saving can be effected by grinding the wheat for fattening pigs, but in case conditions are such that grinding the wheat is not practicable, a small amount of tankage fed with whole wheat will materially increase the rate of gain and on the basis of prices used in this test, will materially increase the profit obtained.

LEARNING THINGS

We Are All in the Apprentice Class.

When a simple change of diet brings back health and happiness the story is briefly told. A lady of Springfield, Ill., says:

"After being afflicted for years with nervousness and heart trouble. I received a shock four years ago that left me in such a condition that my life was despaired of.

"I got no relief from doctors nor from the numberless heart and nerve remedies I tried, because I didn't know that coffee was daily putting me back more than the doctors could put me ahead.

"Finally at the suggestion of a friend I left off coffee and began the use of Postum, and against my expectations I gradually improved in health until for the past 6 or 8 months I have been entirely free from nervousness and those terrible sinking, weakening spells of heart trouble.

"My troubles all came from the use of coffee which I had drunk from childhood and yet they disappeared when I quit coffee and took up the use of Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Many people marvel at the effects of leaving off coffee and drinking Postum, but there is nothing marvelous about it—only common sense.

Coffee is a destroyer—Postum is a rebuilder. That's the reason.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—in a soluble powder A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by grocers.

LIVE STOCK

Raising Good Colts.

Neither overfeed nor stunt the colt at weaning time. Teach him to eat grain before he is weaned, and take him away so gradually that he will never notice the transition from milk diet to grain and grass. It is a good thing to vaccinate against distemper at weaning time.

In feeding cattle or sheep, no doubt the best system is to let the manure accumulate in the corrals throughout the season, adding bedding as needed. This won't work, however, with colts. Manure in sheds is death to them. It breeds distemper. Colt sheds should be cleaned out every week and disinfected once or twice a month.

Colts do best runing out in winter, although they should have a shed to enter if they wish. The horse is naturally an out-of-door animal. He wants plenty of feed and plenty of exercise. A mixture of corn, bran and oats in equal parts by weight, with clover or alfalfa and a little corn fodder to pick over during the day, is good colt feed.

Tankage for Pigs.

The amount of tankage which should be fed to hogs when on clover pasture should depend somewhat upon the age of the hogs. For growing pigs this ration with the addition of ten per cent of tankage, would make an ideal combination. For older hogs it will not pay to feed quite as much protein when running on this kind of pasture, and either the middlings or oats—whichever are more expensive—could then be eliminated with economy. It has been clearly demonstarted at several experiment station trials, however, that it pays to feed some protein feeds with corn when hogs are running on clover pastures, but the amount of protein required can be furnished by the addition of the ten per cent of tankage above mentioned. Both these additional feeds may be eliminated from the ration of fattening hogs, but for growing hogs, a mixture of grains is more palatable and will produce more profitable gains than a ration which does not afford such variety.

Rape for Hog Pasture.

Rape is an excellent hog pasture, but where young pigs are turned into same when the rape is wet with rain or dew, it sometimes has an irritating effect on their skin, particularly white pigs. Generally this is not serious, however, and with normally dry summer weather, there should be little further difficulty of this kind. If the trouble becomes aggravated, it would be best to keep the pigs off the rape in wet weather until the effect of the irritation is no longr evident. Rape pasture produces very economical gains when used as hog forage in combination with a suitable grain ration.

Care of Stubble Field.

Land in growing small grain is well shaded. This shading, with the protection furnished by the crop from winds, amounts in practice to a very effectual mulch, so that loss of water from the soil by direct evaporation is almost reduced to a minimum.

The only loss is the amount taken up by the plants. When grain is harvested the soil is left in condition o lose water from two sources. First and most important is the loss of water through the growth of weeds; second, on the heavier soils there is some loss by evaporation from the surface, which causes contraction of the soil, followed by more or less severe cracking. This permits the air to penetrate further and thus dry out the soil to a considerable depth. Weeds, however, are usually the most severe source of loss at this period.

To check the losses which occur from these causes it is only necessary to stir the surface of the land with a disk harrow, double disking by lapping half, or the use of some of the heavier spring tooth harrows or cultivators. Anything, in fact, which will thoroughly stir the surface and kill the weeds will effect the purpose. These processes not only kill the weeds and prevent cracking, but they also protect the tilth of the soil so that plowing can be done more leisurely with the soil in better physical condition.

THE DAIRY

Aberdeen-Angus Breed.

The renowned Aberdeen-Angus breed of cattle originated in the northeast counties of Scotland. This great breed can claim much for the advancement of the tenant farmers and land owners of northeast Scotland. Many farms of somewhat unkindly soil on which Aberdeen-Angus have been kept, have been made to produce as luxuriant crops as the rich prairie soils of this country.

The chief distinguishing characteristics of the breed are its black color and polled or hornless head. During the early part of the last century the breed was chiefly kept in its native country for dairy purposes. As the demand for beef developed in Great Britain and America, Aberdeen-Angus breeders put forth their greatest efforts in perfecting their breed as beef producers.

The degree in which Aberdeen-Angus breeders have succeeded has been fully attested and demonstrated at all the leading fat stock shows of Great Britain and America. At the international live stock show, Chicago, the breed has won more grand championships and leading prizes than all other breeds combined and has gained the coveted title of being the premier beef breed of America.

The success of the Aberdeen-Angus has been brought about by its inherent early maturity merits and the superior smoothness and quality it possesses. The ideal animal for the feeder, packer and butcher is one that will mature early, kill out a high percentage of high-priced beef and cut up economically. The smoothness, fine bone and thickly fleshed backs and ribs of Aberdeen-Angus make them the most ideal beef animal in existence.

The Aberdeen-Angus steer is extremely popular with the packer because he invariably kills out better than he gives evidence of doing from an external view point, which is just the contrary result usually realized by the slaughter of some of his rivals. The Aberdeen-Angus has very fine points; that is, he has a refined head and fine bone, which is very essential from the butcher's standpoint. Aberdeen-Angus also excel in having well padded backs and in a large proportion of high priced cuts. The overwhelming success they have attained in the carcass contest of Great Britain and America by winning many more times than all other breeds combined is evidence that the breed produces red meat or muscle flesh, mixed or marbled with sufficient fat to give proper flavor, in a higher and more desirable proportion, which meets the demands of the beef eater of today than any other breed. The natural flesh the Aberdeen-Angus steer possesses and the ability he has demonstrated to intersperse it with fat to give flavor and tenderness have made him a prime favorite with feeder, packer, butcher and consumer.

The Cow's Vacation.

How long a vacation should the cow have? It depends something on the cow herself. She, like some people, can sometimes get along with a short vacation and keep in vigorous working condition. It always depends on how she is kept. If fed liberally, and well cared for, she can give milk almost continuously without loss of vigor, either to herself or her offspring. These things should be duly considered in each instance. Usually, however, it pays to allow, or even compel, a cow to take six weeks to two months vacation each year. That is, she should go dry for that time, to store up enough reserve to do her best for the balance of the year. She will almost invariably have a more vigorous calf if given a good rest.

THE ORCHARD

Pruning Young Trees.

Severe pruning is needed when fruit trees are planted, but during the next few years it is not the best system to prune heavily. During this time the object is to encourage growth, to shape the tree and prepare for fruiting.

It is a common idea among orchardists that the more a tree is pruned the more it will grow, but this is only true within very narrow limits. If the roots have grown freely and spread extensively, as in a healthy tree they are sure to do, then the heavy pruning of the branches will upset the balance. The tree will endeavor to restore the balance by forming new wood to supply the place of that cut away.

In this case the severe pruning would entail extra work upon the tree without a corresponding increase in growth.

As a result of experiments in this direction, Spencer Pickering makes the definite statement: "A young tree which is pruned heavily every year must necessarily remain a smaller tree than one which has not been pruned."

Many orchardists have come to recognize this fact and prune no more than necessary to shape the growth, prevent limbs crossing or coming out where not wanted. One must take into account the natural habit of each variety, but there are very few sorts that need much thinning out or heading back before they come into bearing.

Picking Apples.

Some have said that an apple is ripe enough to pick when the seeds are black; that is not altogether true. Watch the coloring process, as it is very rapid on the last days. When it is apparently finished, it is not well to leave the fruit long upon the tree. The fruit has probably gotten its perfect development, its best keeping quality and its finest flavor.

It should be immediately picked and cared for. If possible, it should be wrapped in paper and placed in cold storage if wanted in its perfect deliciousness and crispness for the winter market. In the case of the yellow and green varieties, the signs are much the same and one must learn to read them, although the color factor here is less conspicuous.

Winter Pruning.

The average farmer and fruit grower has very little conception of the proper pruning of fruit trees. It is generally done at any time during the winter season when the tree is dormant. If no time is at hand, it is delayed for another year. This system of pruning is disastrous. The fruit trees should be regularly pruned, regardless of the amount of pruning required. If pruning is done every year the tree will get into the habit of producing a certain amount of wood and fruit and there is little occasion for severe pruning. If the pruning during the first three or four years of an orchard after planting is properly performed, there will subsequently be little need for removing large branches. The pruning will then consist merely in the removal of superfluous shoots or branches that interlace, and this kind of pruning does not upset or disturb the growth and fruiting habits of the tree.

Winter pruning should be delayed until March or until after cold weather has passed. Pruning during December and January is often disastrous in Eastern Colorado, as the wounds are apt to crack from the cold and thus make a lodging place for disease. Further, the wounds made at this time will not heal over so rapidly, while if pruning is done late in the season the wound will not crack and will heal over as soon as growth starts. If the removal of large branches is necessary, the wounds should be painted, using common thick, white paint. Severe pruning in the winter also tends to increase and encourage the growth of water sprouts.—E. P. Sandsten, Colorado Agricultural College.

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POULTRY

Keep Dropping Boards Clean.

In order to keep the droppings boards in a sanitary condition, dry muck or wood earth should be spread upon them immediately following each cleaning. This will absorb the moisture which might otherwise go to waste. All the litter from pens should be carefully swept at intervals and spread with the product. It is all worth saving, in fact, is usually more than half manure anyway.

Aylesbury Ducks.

White Aylesbury ducks originated in England, receiving their name from Aylesbury, a town. They are very popular in England and are bred in large numbers there. They are raised for market purposes being second only to the Pekin. They are not so well known in the United States, but because of the popularity of a few of the breeds. The size of these ducks is an important factor for the breeder to consider. They are large, pairs weighing as high as 18 pounds. The average is about 16 pounds.

The Aylesbury duck is good layer and a flock of these snowy white birds would improve the good looks of every farmyard. This duck is long and neatly formed, not overgrown or awkward looking. The neck is long and slender, wings neatly folded, body long and broad and the tail formed of stiff feathers. For farm purposes the Aylesbury may be recommended as it possesses many of the good qualities that the Pekin does and can be reared with the same success. This duck matures early, is hardy, is large, possesses beauty and is acclimated and thriving in nearly every country and climate.

It is advisable to introduce new blood every year and to not breed breeding stock over three years in order to keep up the standard qualities of the breed. Surely no farmer would regret having a flock of these ducks on his farm. Because of extreme hardiness, mature ducks require little attention and no one is too busy to spend enough time during the summer to promote the growth of the ducklings if he will be thinking of the profit from them at the close of the season. They will well repay anybody for the little trouble.

Selection and Breeding Tell.

The fourth generation of chickens which have been hatched since the experiment station was established are now on the farm. The first year we trapnested a pen of Buff Leghorn pullets, which averaged between 200 and 100 eggs each. We selected the best layers from that pen of birds for our next year's breeders and mated them to a cockerel hatched from one of the best laying hen. We have kept on breeding from the best layers and mating to cockerels each year since that time.

The result is that last year we developed a pen of 10 pullets which averaged nearly 200 eggs each and which laid 217 eggs, and now this year we have developed a pullet which began to lay when four months and 20 days old, and was the first to lay an egg of over 6,000 chickens reared on the farm this season. We have kept practically within the same line of breeding and by careful selection and mating, have practically doubled the yield in three years' time.

Another thing, it does not matter that you have to entirely discard the shape and color to breed a good laying strain of any variety. One of the contestants in the Buff Leghorn class from Michigan entered his birds in a good poultry show two weeks before our contest began last year. We then find that some of his highest scoring pullets and some of those which took the highest honors in the show room are also those which have made the highest records in the contest both for the greatest number of eggs. His bird is fine in color and shape, as well as leading when it comes to the egg basket. We are quite certain of one thing, i. e., it is not necessary to breed a flock of mongrels for them to prove to be satisfactory layers.—T. E. Ossenberry, Director Missouri Poultry Station.

THE SHEEP FOLD

Women make excellent sheep raisers. They can attend to a flock of sheep with as little trouble as a flock of chickens and will only need the services of a man at shearing and dock time.

The man who goes into the business for the purpose of raising high-class registered animals must have an abiding love of sheep and possess particular courage and knowledge of selling beyond the average farmer. It is a distinct branch of the business.

Easy to Own an Engine Now

One of the most notable things in the kerosene and gasoline engine business is the New Sales plan adopted by Ed. H. Witte of the Witte Iron Works Co., 2619 Oakland Ave., Kansas City, Mo. He now sells Direct from Factory to user, and has arranged for easy payments, so a WITTE engine can earn its own cost, while the user is paying for it. For 27 years Mr. Witte has done nothing but build WITTE engines. His catalogues and

ED. H. WITTE.

circulars, together with the prices he makes, shows he is a master at his business. The Witte factory is one of three of the first gasoline engine factories in America, and is now the oldest and largest exclusive engine business, selling only direct to the user. Mr. Witte has just brought out a very handsome catalogue in 3-color printing, the title of which is "How to Judge Engines." The text matter with the rich illustrations show in a convincing manner that a WITTE engine, using either kerosene, gasoline, gas, naphtha or distillate, is a competent "hand" suitable for any work that can be harnessed to a belt. The striking part of this showing is the really low prices that can be made on all sizes of these engines, from 2 to 22-horsepower, stationary, portable, skidded or sawrig styles. These factory prices mean a saving to purchaser of anywhere from $25.00 to $250.00, according to the size and style of engine selected—a 6-horsepower stationary engine, for instance, selling at $99.35 for the complete outfit, all ready to run as soon as unloaded at destination. The 60 days' free trial plan is also explained in connection with the liberal 5-year guaranty, which Mr. Witte makes very definite and broad. Your name and address, sent to Mr. Witte at his address, as given above, will bring to you one of these new circulars, free, together with his Big Fine Catalogue and Easy Payment Sales Plan.—Advertisement.

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Smart men of fashion everywhere—clubmen, connoisseurs, millionaire sportsmen—have discovered the greater enjoyment and satisfaction in the fresh cigarettes of unique flavor and delicious mildness they roll for themselves, to suit their own taste, from mellow "Bull" Durham tobacco.

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No other tobacco in the world has the wonderful sweet fragrance and ripe, natural mildness of "Bull" Durham. No other cigarettes have the exquisite smoothness and delightful freshness of "Bull" Durham hand-made cigarettes. "Bull" Durham is a distinctive form of tobacco enjoyment, thoroughly appreciated by smokers of experience the world over.

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THE AMERICAN TOBACCO CO.

TCHING ECZEMA ALL OVER BABY

When Four Months Old, Pimples Festered, Didn't Sleep Nights. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment, Healed Her Sound and Well.

R. F. D. No. 2, Custer, Mich.—"Our baby girl first broke out with eczema when she was about four months old. She was broken out all over in small red pimples. They festered in a short time and mattery substance ran out of them. They itched all the time so we had to keep mittens on her hands. She didn't sleep nights at all: we were up nearly all night with her for eight months and she was so cross I had to hold her all the time.

"Remedies failed; everything we tried would do no good. She had the breaking out for eighteen months. So we got six cakes of Cuticura Soap and only used four cakes and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and they cured her sound and well." (Signed) Mrs. James Miller, Mar. 21, 1914.

Samples Free by Mail

For red, rough, chapped and bleeding hands, itching, burning palms, and painful finger-ends with shapeless nails, a one-night Cuticura treatment works wonders. Soak hands on retiring, in hot water and Cuticura Soap. Dry, anoint with Cuticura Ointment and wear soft bandages or old, loose gloves during the night. Although Cuticura Soap (25c.) and Cuticura Ointment (50c.) are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a single of each with 32-p. Skin Book will be sent free upon request. Address postcard: "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

GERMAN AEROPLANE IS DESTROYED; THREE KILLED

London, Sept. 14.—A Reuter dispatch from Troves, France, says: "After a chase of several miles a French aviator succeeded yesterday in bringing down a German aeroplane which had been dropping bombs on the town. The German pilot and two military observers (a captain and a lieutenant) were killed.

6,000 PRISONERS TAKEN BY ALLIES

Five - Mile Ammunition Train Captured—Double Blow to the Germans.

Paris, Sept. 12.—While the French are smashing away at the German center, a severe double blow has been struck at the retreating right wing of the kaiser's army by the capture of 6,000 prisoners and a five-mile ammunition train.

According to a report received by Gen. Gallieni, the French military governor of Paris, the First and Second divisions of the British, supported by French artillery, cut off and defeated a large force of Germans near Soissons, about 60 miles northeast of the city. This report stated that the British had taken 6,000 prisoners, and that 15 German guns had fallen into their hands.

General Paul Pau, the one-armed hero of France, who is operating on the British left, secured an enormous advantage over the enemy by surrounding and taking a big ammunition train. This seizure left the Germans' right wing short of ammunition.

The seventh day of the present fighting east of Paris finds the right flank of the Germans still in retreat, hotly pursued by the British and French, who keep up a relentless attack. In some sections the German retreat has developed into a rout, and soldiers not only threw away their arms, but gave themselves up to excesses in French villages through which the retiring columns passed.

A detachment of 150 cavalrymen, who lost their way and stumbled into a forest, were surprised by 50 British cyclists, who attacked and destroyed them.

"All is going well with the allies, but the position of the Germans is serious all along the line," this was the brief statement made by General Gallieni, after receiving a number of dispatches from various points along the battle front.

Around Verdun, Revigny and the forest Argonne, the fighting is going ahead with unabated vigor, the Germans trying to maintain their positions against the terrific assaults of the French.

ALLIES MUST FACE A NEW GERMAN ARMY

The Present Week May See More Desperate Encounters Than Those of Last.

London, Sept. 14—1:20 p. m.—The first stage of the battle of the Marne, which from the numbers of fighting men engaged, the extent of the battle, and the terrific slaughter, is perhaps correctly described as "the battle of the ages," appears to have been won by the French and British armies, but the main German army is still intact and the supreme clash is still to come.

The present week may see even more desperate encounters than any which have yet taken place. Metz, the capital of Lorraine, and the chain of forts thence to Diedenhofen, on the Moselle, 71 miles north of Metz, form a strong pivot for the German left, while the river courses and the dense forests on the frontier, together with the strategic roads, give the German army of invasion, now in retreat, a splendid opportunity for defensive action, should the French pursuit extend this far.

Military observers foresee all kinds of perplexing possibilities in the event the Germans, regaining the positions they held before they started the rush of 1,500,000 men on Paris, particularly should they succeed in taking back any large proportion of their forces.

New German Army.

The most significant news of the day is a dispatch from Berlin, officially announcing that a new German army has been sent to France.

It is understood that this army is under command of General Von Boehn, and that it contains either three or four army corps (120,000 or 160,000 men). Part of General Von Boehn's forces have already reached Belgium and are in the vicinity of Renaix.

(This indicates that the new German army will be used to strengthen the German right wing in France and to prevent the lines of communication being cut).

A Havas agency dispatch from Bordeaux gives the following communication, signed by General Von Stein and officially issued at Berlin:

"The news is received from headquarters that the army situated east of Paris, which had advanced across the Marne, was attacked by a superior force of the enemy proceeding from Paris, between Meaux and Montmirail.

"The battle lasted two days, resulting in heavy losses on both sides. The French troops advanced and our troops retreated, followed by columns of fresh French troops.

"The situation in the region of the Vosges remains without change.

"The news is received from the army commanded by the crown prince that the forts south of Verdun have been bombarded since Wednesday by heavy artillery."

Latest From Paris.

It was officially announced at Paris this afternoon that the Germans still are retiring everywhere. They are abandoning all the positions which they erected to cover a possible retreat.

Five hundred thousand fresh troops of the allied army are being held in Paris to be hurled against the invaders when they turn at bay for a final stand.

The German army of Crown Prince Frederick William, which held the region about the southern end of the forest of Argonne, was the last to give way.

General Gallieni, the French military governor of Paris, who is in constant communication with the front, says that while the forces are in contact, there is no severe fighting. The French and British troops continue to press against the rear guard of the Germans, keeping up a desultory attack and cutting off and capturing detachments of stragglers, supply trains and guns.

The Germans are reported to have suffered heavily around Nancy and Luneville, where both sides put up a stubborn contest.

Twenty thousand Germans are said to have fallen in the fighting at Nancy and 11,000 more at Luneville. French officers claim that at least 50,000 Germans must have been killed in the attempts to cut through the Anglo-French lines.

The Germans are not only suffering from lack of provisions and ammunition, but their movements are also hampered by a scarcity of cavalry horses.

The German army under General Von Kluk, which made up the right wing of the grand host of six separate armies, is now said to be between 60 and 70 miles from the most advanced point which it occupied on the swing toward the southwestward when the allies were giving ground.

Led Germans Into Trap.

A Times correspondent who wires from five miles south of Provins, in the department of Seine-et-Marne, says:

"I have traveled to this point practically along the whole line of the allied army, though of course always in the rear. General Von Kluck's host is coming down over the Marne and the Grand Morin rivers to Sezanne, 25 miles southwest of Epernay, met little opposition, and I believe little opposition was intended. The allies, in fact, led their opponents straight into a trap. The English cavalry led the tired Germans, mile after mile, and the Germans believed the Englishmen were running away. When the tremendous advance reached Provins the allies' plan was accomplished and it got no further.

"The fighting on Sunday, September 6, was of terrible character and began at dawn in the region of La Ferte Gaucher. The allies' troops, who were drawn up to receive the Germans, understood it would be their duty to hold on their very best, in order that the attacking force at Meaux might achieve its task in security. The battle lasted all night and until late Monday. The German artillery fire was very severe, but not accurate. The French and English fought sternly on and slowly beat the enemy back.

"The attempts of the Germans to cross the Marne at Meaux entailed terrible loses. Sixteen attempts were foiled by the French artillery fire, directed on the river, and in one trench 600 dead Germans were counted.

"The whole country was strewed with the dead and dying. When, at last, the Germans retired, they greatly slackened their rifle fire and in one place retired 12 miles without firing a single shot. One prisoner declared that they were short of ammunition and had been told to spare it as much as possible."

Great Battle Monday.

"Monday saw a tremendous encounter on the Ourcq. In one village, which the Germans hurriedly vacated, the French, in a large house, found a dinner table beautifully set, with candles still burning on the table, where evidently the German staff had been dining. A woman occupant said they fled precipitately.

"There was a great deal of hand to hand fighting and bayonet work on the Ourcq, which resulted in the terrible Madgeburg regiment beating a retreat.

"On Monday night General Von Kluck's army had been thrown back from the Marne and from the Morin and to the region of Sexanne and his position was serious. Immediate steps were necessary to save his line of communications and retreat. To this end reinforcements were hurried north to Meaux district and to Ourcq and tremendous efforts made to break up the French resistance in this quarter, for Meaux is to Paris as Reading is to London.

"The second attempt on the Ourcq shared the fate of the first. Though all Monday night and well on into Tuesday the great German guns boomed along this river, the resistance of the allies could not be broken. 'Hold,' was the command and every man braced himself to obey. While the Ourcq was being held the struggle of Sezanne was bearing splendid fruit. The German resistance on this Tuesday morning, was broken. I heard the news in two ways, the German guns were silent, and from the wounded who poured down to the bases.

"The wounded men were no longer downhearted, but eager to rejoin the fray. On every French lip was the exclamation that 'they are in full retreat,' and 'they are rushing back home,' and in the same breath came generous recognition of the great help given by the British army.

"I am convinced that the full extent of this route is not yet appreciated in England. It was of a truly terrific character and such a blow will not fail to have a lasting effect.

"The number of wounded entailed colossal transportation work. I myself counted 15 trains in eight hours, a fine, grim-set of men, terribly weary, but very amiable except the officers.

"The enemy crossed the Marne on the return journey north under great difficulties and beneath a withering fire from the British troops, who pursued them hotly. The German artillery operated from a height, there was again much hand-to-hand fighting and the river was swollen with dead.

"On Tuesday night the British were in possession of LaFerte Sous Jouarre, and Chateau Thierry and the Germans had fallen back 40 miles, leaving a long train of spoils behind them.

Drove Back Imperial Guard.

"On the same day, in the neighborhood og Vitry-le-Francois, the French troops achieved a splendid victory. Incidentally they drove back the famous Imperial Guard of Germany from Sezanne toward the swamps of Saint Gond, where, a century ago, Napoleon achieved one of his last successes. The main body of the Guard passed to the north of the swamps, but I heard of men and horses engulfed and destroyed.

"'It is our revenge for 1814,' the French officers said, 'If only the emperor were here to see.'

"On Wednesday the English army continued the pursuit towards the north, taking guns and prisoners. On that day I found myself in a new France. The good news had spread. Girls threw flowers at the passing soldiers and joy was manifested everywhere.

"The incidents of Wednesday will astound the world when made known in full. I know that two German detachments of 1,000 men each, which were surrounded and cornered, but which refused to surrender, were wiped out almost to the last man. The keynote of these operations was the tremendous attack of the allies along the Ourcq on Tuesday, which showed the German commander that his lines of communication were threatened. Then came the crowning stroke.

"The army of the Ourcq and of Marne and the army of Sezanne drew together like the blades of a pair of shears, the pivot of which was in the region of Grand Morin. The German retreat was thus forced toward the east and it speedily became a rout.

"I repeat that England scarcely realizes yet what has been achieved, alike in breaking up the enemy and in heartening our troops. The tactics of Mons and Charleroi are completely justified."

BLADE PATTERNS LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the price of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6636—Girls' Middy Dress.

The blouse of this dress has the sleeves and body sections in one. A short opening is made in front and there is a large collar. The sleeves are short, the lower edge loose or banded in. The two piece skirt is joined to an underwaist. The pattern is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Medium size requires for blouse 2 yds. of 27 in. material; for skirt ½ yd. of 27 in. goods; for underwaist ½ yard of 36 in.

6848—Ladies' Skirt.

Made with either two or three gores and with a straight piecing at the lower edge. The waistline may be regulation or slightly raised as preferred. One material or two may be used in making. The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 32 inches waist measure. Medium size requires for three gores with lower sections cut crosswise, 3⅝ yards of 36 in. material.

6036—Girls' Blouse Dress.

The kilt pleated skirt is joined to an underwaist and fastens in the back. The blouse has a long shoulder and an open neck trimmed with a handkerchief sailor collar. Long sleeves end in a deep cuff. There is also a small neck

6000—Boys' Russian Dress.

Made with two tucks at each side of a front panel and one at each side, in the back, ending at the waist, below which the tucks are merely pressed in. A wide collar finishes the neck and a band cuff the bishop sleeves. The suit pattern is cut in sizes 1, 2 and 3 years. Medium size requires 2¼ yards of 36-inch material.

6036, 1 yard of contrasting material.

6841 Ladies' Negligee.

This graceful garment has body and sleeve sections in one, with long shoulder and outer arm seam. The front closing may have a shawl collar or a ruching and the sleeves may be full length or shorter. The negligee pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 4¾ yards of 44-inch material.

6861—Girls' Dress.

A good school dress, with side front closing, a sailor collar and small shield, the drop shoulder and a long sleeve with deep cuff. Joined to this blouse is a three-gored skirt, which also closes at the side. The dress pattern is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Medium size requires 2½ yards of 36-inch material, with ⅝ yard of 27-inch goods for trimming.

6865—Ladies' Apron.

6834—Ladies' Dress.

A plain four gore skirt is topped by a blouse having a vest and extra ornamental pieces at the bosom. A wide collar trims the neck and the long or short sleeve is inserted with a small armhole. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 3⅝ yds. of 44 in. material, with ⅞ yd. of 27 in. contrasting fabric to trim.

EVERY WOMAN HER OWN DRESSMAKER

We publish a quarterly Fashion Magazine, called EVERY WOMAN HER OWN DRESSMAKER, which illustrates 200 practical styles for ladies, misses and children.

We will send the latest issue of this book for 2c, postage prepaid. If ordered at the same time that a pattern is ordered.

WAR —A— NOVEL

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

He opens his haversack and shows that it is empty. And, at a motion from him, his men do the same.

"Betsy," he goes on, "these brave fellows are fighting for you—that you may stay here—and bake pies—for, I can see in one look, that you are Union. Now, Betsy, what do you think?" He points to the empty haversacks.

Says Betsy:

for them—" she points to the haversacks too!—"ever since the war began!"

And Betsy filled them while they all clapped their hands, like at theatres. Doughnuts, pies, tied between tin plates so's they wouldn't get broke, bread wrapped in napkins, sweet cakes, coffee in little tin boxes, flour in bags, and even jam in sardine boxes! That's the kind of Union old Betsy was!

The soldiers took off their hats.

"Betsy," says the lieutenant, "it's such as you that's going to save the Union. You're worth a regiment of fighting men. You know, an army moves upon its belly. And you provide the belly. Boys, three cheers for Betsy!"

And they gave 'em, while Betsy wipes her eyes.

"I do my share, Lieutenant, says Betsy, "and a little more, because some others on the border don't!"

The officer got back to business right straight.

"What do you mean?" he asks in that sharp way.

"The border's honeycombed with spies and sympathizers," says Betsy.

"Who? You know some of them!" says the officer.

Betsy says:

"No, I don't know any of 'em, but I know their doings. Ain't the church nailed shut? Where'll I go on Sunday now?"

Betsy goes away, and the officer looks thoughtful for a moment. Then he says to another officer:

"Betsy's loyal—that's certain."

They laugh together.

"Any others in your household?" asks the officer.

"One more," says I, "but she's only a girl—and, anyhow, she's gone away."

"When did she go?"

Well, I didn't want 'em riding after Evelyn and bothering her—scaring her to death with questions—so, I answers:

"Oh, some time ago. I don't remember just when."

Which was, really, exactly true.

"When do you expect her back?"

I just shakes my head, like I'd say I don't know, but leaving him to read it "Never," if he liked. You just couldn't tell them fellows everything.

"Was she your daughter?"

"Ach, no!" says I, real hearty.

"Any relation?"

"No relation at all," says I. "Just a caller."

"Oh!" says they. "A caller!" and laughs.

Well—that's nearly so. I meant visitor.

"There were only two in your family a while ago," says the officer to me. "Where—who is the other one?"

"The other one?" I laughs. "Why, Dave, of course."

"Who's Dave?"

"Dave? My boy."

"Where did he come from?"

"Virginia," says I.

"Oh!"

And a whole lot of "ohs" echoed from the men.

"What was his business there?"

"School—he was going to college."

"There are colleges all about you here—Baltimore, Philadelphia, Washington—better ones than any in Virginia. Why was he sent there?"

"Goshens," says I, "that's the first time I ever been asked that question and the first time I ever thought about it. I don't know—oh—I expect it's because all the Vonners which got educated, went to William and Mary College. Mebby that's it. We all do as our fathers done."

"Shrewd!" says the officer to the man behind him, who nods yes.

Well, that's the first—and, be goshens,—the last—time any one ever called me that!

"Sure he has come just now? All Union men left Virginia long ago Had to."

"Man!" says I, "why he's, why he's just a boy—our baby. He don't know Union from pot-cheese! No, nor rebel either. And he's been home some time. You don't know the news."

That sort of stopped them for a minute.

"Let us see him," says the officer then.

"I turns and yells in the house, funny:

"Little Davy, come out. Some gentleman wants to see you. I don't want 'em to, but they won't go unless you coming toddling out!"

And I laughs to think how they'd be fooled when they saw—my baby.

Well, they was—and not over well pleased to be fooled.

Dave comes loafing to the door in his shirtsleeves, looking bigger than ever. He was reading something—a newspaper scrap—and didn't bother much about the soldiers.

"Baby, eh?" says they, and laughs most as hard as I had. "Very shrewd."

Then the officer says, again to the one behind him:

"What do you make of it? Why were we to think him a child? Too much or too little here?"

He touches his head.

"Too little," nods the officer.

"I don't agree with you. But the boy?"

"Maybe," nods the second in command.

Then the officer says to Dave:

"What were you doing down in Virginia, my little boy?"

"Eating and drinking and sleeping, my tall old man," says Dave. "What are you doing up in Maryland?"

"Trying to find out what you are doing there!"

"Well, go on," says Dave. "I'm sorry for you."

"Why?" asks the officer.

"You don't look like you loved work."

"What's your business?" asks the soldier.

"Loafing," says Dave.

"And how long has that been your business?"

"Ever since," answers Dave.

"And how long is that?"

"Ask daddy, here. He begun it. I was born that way."

"How long have you lived here?"

"Ask daddy," says Dave. "He's got it in a book someweres, I expect."

"If you don't tell me what you were doing down in Virginia, and exactly when you came North, and why, perhaps you'll tell me what you are doing here now?"

"Same thing," says Dave, "as in Virginia."

"Oh!" says the second in command, as if he had found something out, "the same thing! You notice that he says he is doing the same thing up here!"

"Are you doing it alone," asks the officer, "or have you help?"

"Oh! I have a good deal of help. Most every man round who knows what I am doing wants to help."

"You don't say so! Reports made it bad enough, but I didn't think it was that bad. Thank you. Go on."

"My real name, and it's real name, and everything?" says Dave.

"Never mind your name and its name. We know them both. Proceed with the rest."

Then Dave turns to the officer and kicks the boards with his toes, like he's guilty of something.

"I might as well be honest with you," he says, "since you're bound to know."

"That sounds better," nodded the officer to his second. "Go on. You'll not regret telling me."

"I have been doing one thing up here that I didn't do down there," admits Dave.

"Aha!" cries the lieutenant, slapping the sergeant, hearty. "Now we're getting to it. I told you so." To Dave he says, nice and sweet: "Go on. I cannot promise you immunity, but I will promise the lightest punishment that the government can inflict."

"Goshens! Does the government punish it?" asks Dave.

"It does, sir. The punishment is death, sir. But, sir, so kind and merciful is our president that any one who confesses and satisfies the president that he will do so no more—ahem!—I think I can promise, at least, that he will not die for it."

"Death?" says Dave. "That's a hard punishment for—"

"Not at all. No, sir, death is the only fit punishment for it."

"What's the matter with marriage?" asks Dave, solemn as an owl.

"Marriage?" says the officer. "No one has mentioned marriage."

"I know better," says Dave. "I have, a lot of times."

"Well, sir? Come, make a clean breast of it, and I'll do what I can—"

"What's the use—" says Dave, in a pout—"what's the use—my breast may as well stay dirty—if it's wrong—to be in—"

"Come, come! We are losing time. Campbell will take it down."

Campbell got out some paper and a pencil.

"Now, sir, quickly, and briefly, what was the other thing you did when you came North from Virginia?"

"Fell in love," says Dave, still solemn.

"What? What's that? Campbell, never mind, just yet. Now, then, sir, repeat that and I'll arrest you!" yells the officer.

"Then I won't repeat it," says Dave. "Do you hear that, Campbell?—he refuses to repeat his confession. Put him under—"

Campbell salutes and says:

"The only thing he has confessed, sir, as far as I can see, is that he has fallen in love."

"Is that so, sir?" thunders the lieutenant, "

TOLEDO BLADE

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1914.

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THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is especially prepared for the American home.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

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The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Justice never makes a loud noise.

All the world loves a lover when he goes to war.

It's wonderful how long some faces grow over night.

Wild oats are not all sown in the dark of the moon.

The Baltimore platform must have been made of slippery elm.

Kipling's "female of the species" makes a splendid Red Cross nurse.

Zeppelin's name is secure, even though it may frighten the children.

Praying for peace will be a grand thing, provided it is not made too spectacular.

A retrograde movement means the same in German as in English or French.

Be sure you are right and then go ahead; or go until somebody attacks your left wing.

At $21 a day very few congressmen are sacrificing anything in the service of their country.

We should never be too anxious to see ourselves as others see us. It might hurt our feelings.

Uncle Joe Cannon is feeling just as young as he used to be by about three thousand majority.

Why should a man try to hide his light under a bushel, when a peck would answer the purpose.

If the war is not as bad as reported, let us hope that the death lists are included in the exaggerations.

Men have given many poor excuses for drinking, but the most nonsensical is that somebody asked them.

If England sets the fashions in women's clothes, Queen Mary doubtless will work in a few of her ideas.

After the war has been fought and won, then will come the critics, to tell how it ought to have been done.

Wearing a smile may be all right—we would not dare say it isn't—but it is sure to stir up a lot of curiosity.

The only time some people sympathize with the under dog is when it is their own pup that is getting licked.

The harvest moon has been great for the marching legions in Europe. But it was created for a better purpose.

A scientist says the skunk is one of man's best friends. And you always know where to find the little fellow.

Many married couples have lived together much longer than the neighbors predicted they would when they started out.

That turning movement in France, mentioned in the news dispatches so often, has no reference to the other cheek.

The only time a man really needs a drink of old booze is about twelve hours after he has had a dozen too many.

"A Boston man was given sixty days for beating his mother-in-law." Guess we'll have to believe it, though it isn't according to tradition.

The President wrote a beautiful prayer proclamation, but the old-fashioned way was just as eloquent in its simplicity: "Let us pray!"

Vice President Marshall must not expect a popular uprising in favor of his renomination. Vice presidential nominees are afterthoughts.

President Wilson shows no extraordinary wisdom in deciding to keep off the stump. He is simply profiting by the other fellow's experience.

After the harvest moon comes the hunter's moon. Inasmuch as there is little left to hunt, why not turn the hunter's moon over to the lovers?

When your friend finds that you are right you would like to have him remember it; if he discovers that you are wrong, you want him to forget it.

Doc says that under the present high cost of living it is foolish for any family in no more than moderate circumstances to try to keep a tapeworm.

When a Methodist preacher goes to conference some of the members of his congregation hope he will come back, and others are willing to leave it all to the Lord.

Vice President Marshall says President Wilson will be nominated for a second term. The President's health, however, may not justify the renomination of the tail of the 1912 ticket.

After it is over, and the truth is made known, it may be discovered that the spectacular war over yonder was all the result of imagination. Nations, as well as individuals, have imaginary grievances.

See the Red Cross women on their way to the front? Hear the mothers and sweethearts praying for the safe return of their sons and lovers? Well, there isn't going to be any war between the sexes.

Notwithstanding neutrality, the horror that is manifest everywhere, and the sympathetic feeling Americans have for war-stricken Europe, it is possible that many would be disappointed if peace should come before a decisive engagement is fought.

Methods have changed since the days of Alexander the Great. Taking a city was pretty soft for that young brainstorm. When he approached a town a committee of prominent citizens met him at the outer gate and gave him the keys to the wine cellar.

TRADE IN ENGLAND

The London Times is willing to stake its reputation as a prophet upon one thing—that the German trade in England, amounting to more than $400,000,000 a year, is done for. "The feeling in England today," says the Times, "is one of revulsion towards Germany, and will never be forgotten."

Among the materials which the Germans have sold in England are electrical supplies, knit goods, carpets, timber, steel products, clocks, paper and leather wares. "England has produced these goods," says the Times, "but never in sufficient quantities to cover her consumptive needs."

In the single matter of electrical equipment, the Germans have continuously underbid the English manufacturers in their own territory. This is largely because English industry has neglected electrical development, seemingly preferring to put its money and energy into other forms of manufacture.

The London Times may be trusting too much to the lasting quality of the English hate of Germany. But if it is not, a market for American goods, which has virtually been closed to us by German competition, will be opened. We shall have a chance, not even dreamed of a few weeks ago, at that $400,000,000 trade.

OLD COWBOY AND THE NEW

We have wondered of recent years what the cowboy of the old-time "cattle country" would have thought of the cowboy who travels with wild-west shows, swings lariats in vaudeville theatres, decorates the entrances of moving picture places and struts through the pages of literature.

That original cowboy was not this gentleman of over-picturesque attire. He never dreamed that a livelihood could be established on a way of wearing a bandana handkerchief. He wouldn't have believed it possible to capitalize a combination outfit of chaparejos and bow-legs. Had anyone told him that the time would come when a red shirt would be a ticket to a soft job he would have told that one, with inelegant frankness, that truth was not in him.

The cowboy of memory was organized for utility, not for ornament. His equipment was seldom of the elaborate form to be beheld on the stage. His gaiety, which the books and magazines describe are chronically boisterous, was reserved for the rare days of money-spending. He was a hard-working institution, with a strong sense of comradeship, a dislike for pretense, a shyness born of his isolation and a courage and resourcefulness that were his most dependable weapons in a hard and inhospitable land.

These later-day, show-business cowboys serve to lend color and variety to the urban street-scape. No one would deny them the right to pursue the dollar by stamping around in boots and winding snake skins around their hats. But it would be giving an entirely false impression of a vanished calling if one encouraged the thought that these young men of ornate apparel were the portraits of the sure-enough cowmen.

ALBANIA AGAIN

Prince William of Wied, having found it impossible to ride the bucking throne of Albania, has accepted the commands of fate and moved out just ahead of the insurgents. Luck was against him, as appeared also to be the people of his kingdom. Apparently, he is through with attempting to keep a crown balanced upon his head. If he is human, as well as regal, he is glad to get away.

Dispatches now bring news that the Turks have marched in and taken possession of the premises, whether with or without the consent of the insurgents the correspondent fails to state. But it is highly probable that the story of Albania will not end here. It is a country with an ingrained habit of fighting. The Christian part of the population is not likely to take the return of the Turks as either final or pleasant. Montenegro and Servia and Greece all want as much of Albania as they can dig their nails into. The Turks will not remain if these neighbors of theirs can help it.

It will be well for the newspaper reader not to overlook the now meagre cablegrams relating to Albania. Powder and ball are likely to expand these messages quite suddenly.

PRAY THAT IT BE DECISIVE

The most terrible thing that could happen in this European war would be to have it end before it be fought to a finish.

If peace comes before either one side or the other is whipped to the stage of meekness and despair and whimpering, it would all have to be fought over again some fearful day in the future. The nations would go on piling armament upon armament. They would still be jealous of one another. They would still practice their cynical form of statecraft. Politicians would fan national and racial hatreds into flames by which to warm themselves. Nothing new would come out of this war which would bring universal peace nearer. No rearrangement of border lines would be made that would tend to promote peace and good will among the nations.

Much as we hate war, let us hope that this war goes on until the war spirit is drowned in its own deluge of horrors. For only that way may greater and more awful wars in the future be prevented. The generations to come deserve that consideration of the present.

"Behind every war of the future, there lurks a revolution," says Bebel. Behind this war, if the heart of humanity shall have sway, will be a revolution against all war.

STANDING ALONE

If Earl Kitchener is right and the war is to last eighteen months or two years, the United States is going to be a much more self-dependent nation than she has been for many years.

She will have to look to herself for certain means of livelihood and prosperity which have come to her from Europe. She will have to produce wares hitherto produced for her; discover in her soil, in her hills and mountains, materials that we have been accustomed to buy of Europe.

A government bulletin, bearing the sub-title, "How to Make America Industrially Independent," considers a number of minerals and mineral products, bought of European countries, and recites how their places may be filled from our own natural resources. Great quantities of manganese and manganese alloys, for example, are used in the steel industry, nearly all of it coming from England, Germany and Russia. The United States, says this bulletin, has great deposits of manganese-bearing minerals. The war will almost force their development, however reluctant capital might be to enter upon the enterprise. The zinc smelting centers of Europe are in that district of Selesia in which the Russians are struggling for mastery. There are such smelters in Westphalia and Rhenish Prussia, and some also at Liege, in Belgium. American zinc smelters will, of course, obtain the business done by these centers with the United States in addition to their ordinary business. Graphite, sulphur, strontium, and other imported minerals will come more and more from American sources as the war continues.

Not only will known resources be developed in the next few months, but it is quite possible that some, at present unknown, will be uncovered. For example, the federal geological survey is now engaged in trying to locate potash salts within the United States. Our importations of this material from Germany amount to $11,000,000 a year.

It has been the boast of the United States that she could stand alone industrially, if that had to be. Before Europe ceases to be a madhouse, we may make that boast very nearly a thing demonstrated.

ARMIES BEHIND FIGHTERS

The soldiers at the front command the world's admiration. They are making a wonderful exhibition of what human courage can do in combination with training and discipline. But there are soldiers, far from the cannon's roar, who deserve nearly as much admiration as those charging the trenches or holding the trenches against the charges. They are the ones who are making it possible for the soldiers to fight.

We speak of the men who are keeping the lines of communication open, who are getting food to the front, ammunition to the field of battle, the wounded to the hospitals, keeping the reinforcements moving swiftly, rifles, field pieces and siege guns directed to the spot where they are most needed.

The organization behind the armies might be perfect according to the test of military maneuvers, but yet fail utterly in time of war. For war, it has to be flexible, able to suffer sudden changes, endure the confusion of rapidly altering orders, withstand the disarrangements brought about by a retreat, keep its system intact under the blows of a rout. The schemes for handling provisions and supplies have been worked out painstakingly in time of peace. But it is only when war comes that it may be learned whether the schemes are efficacious, or scandalously unsubstantial.

So far as the news has given indication, the systems employed in this war for supporting the armies in the field have stood the acid test. What would happen if a force of, say, a half-million men was thrown back upon the supply depots without warning, might make the difference between an orderly retreat and disastrous defeat. Perhaps, before this war is ended, one of the systems may have to udergo that supreme trial.

VILLA, IDEALIST

Robin Hood hated oppression and special privilege. He robbed the rich and scattered his thievings among the poor. Dick Turpin, according to legend, was as ready to empty his pockets for the relief of the unsheltered and the hungry as he was to empty the pockets of wealty travelers for his own sudden enrichment. Jesse James, of our own times, professed a bitterness toward the powerful and a tenderness for the weak.

Remembering these cut-throats and bandits, why should we deny Pancho Villa the possession of ideals? His insistence upon the establishment of a government maintained not by military force, but by the forces of statute and constitution, may be the expression of a patriotism superior to the patriotism of his leader, Carranza. He has lived under a military regime. He has beheld the soldiery employed to coerce the civilian population, to rob the peasantry, to enslave the landless, to promote a class of greedy land owners, to keep the concession barterers out of jail and to fill the jails with those who dared to protest against tyranny and official immorality. He has seen enough of that sort of government to know that it could never be stable and that liberty could not prosper while it existed. He has the power to force Carranza into meeting his terms, and, as events are showing, he does not mind exercising the power, whether or not that will eventually shut him off from high place and leave him politically friendless.

Vila is said to be the hero of the peons of Mexico. It would not be strange if all Mexico should some day revere him as liberator.

Sunday School

THE NATIONS IN JUDGMENT

The International Sunday School Lesson for September 20 Is "The Judgment of the Nations."—Matt. 25:31-46.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

APPROPRIATE beyond man's devising is the present Sunday school lesson. It is a startling presentation for this present hour. A more pertinent passage of Scripture for widespread consideration could not have been chosen. It is as timely as any dispatch in the news columns.

In these great words Jesus makes it clear that nations, as well as individuals, are to be judged at the court of high heaven. Every nation has an identity before God. The implications of this truth are many and solemnizing. They make citizenship a sacred thing, and office-holding a tremendous responsibility. Not only in the conflict and clash of nations, but also in the judgment day of God, must every country make answer concerning its efficency and its character. The King of kings sits in judgment upon all the kingdoms of earth.

The lesson passage itself must be printed in full:

"When the Son of man shall come in His glory, and all the holy angels with Him, then shall He sit upon the throne of His glory: And before Him shall be gathered all nations: and He shall separate them one from another, as a shepherd divideth his sheep from the goats: And He shall set the sheep on His right hand, but the goats on the left. Then shall the King say unto them on His right hand, Come, ye blessed of My Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world: For I was an hungered, and ye gave Me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave Me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took Me in: Naked, and ye clothed Me: I was sick, and ye visited Me: I was in prison, and ye came unto Me. Then shall the righteous answer Him, saying, Lord, when saw we Thee and hungered and fed Thee? or thirsty, and gave Thee drink? When saw we Thee a stranger, and took Thee in? or naked, and clothed Thee? Or when saw we Thee sick, or in prison, and came unto Thee? And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily, I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, My brethren, ye have done it unto Me. Then shall He say unto them on the left hand, Depart from Me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels: For I was an hungered, and ye gave Me no meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave Me no drink: I was a stranger, and ye took Me not in: naked, and ye clothed Me not: sick, and in prison, and ye visited Me not. Then shall they also answer Him, saying, Lord, when saw we Thee an hungered, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto Thee. Then shall He answer them, saying, Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did not unto Me. And these shall go away into everlasting punishment: but the righteous into life eternal."

The Test.

If we try to read these sentences as if we had never seen them before, we find a great truth starting out from the page. It lives, and throbs, and clutches the imagination with all the pulsing reality of our own day. Here we find chiming perfectly with the most advanced Christian thinking of our time the startling proposition that nations are to be judged for their service to mankind. The brotherly qualities in nations are to be the standard by which they are finally to be appraised. Human ministry—and all that our common term, "social service," implies—is the vital and determining factor in a nation's success.

Not wealth, or commercial power, or intellectual brilliance, or military glory: but the simple fact of whether or not it has been helpful to folk, to men and women and little children, is the one final test of national greatness.

The Real Mission of a State.

If anybody thinks that the state has no business with social legislation — such as child welfare, the housing problem, workers' compensation, mothers' pensions and all the other host of present-day plans for lifting the burdens of life from the weakest shoulders—he needs but to read this passage over again. The Almighty God in his great judgment-day is going to hold the nations accountable for these very responsibilities.

The real mission of the state is not to create an artificial political structure; not to maintain a ruling class; not to walk pridefully amid other nations; but to serve the whole people in the fear of the Lord.

What Divides Sheep From Goats?

There are good nations and bad nations, successful nations and nations that have failed. Every mature thinker ponders this tale which history tells. He asks himself over and over again why certain nations have missed the mark.

In the light of this luminous Scripture we perceive that ministry is the mark of greatness for a nation, as for an individual. The truly "great powers" are those whose people have been best served by their government. Empires built on exploitation of the common man have always come to a disastrous end. A reasonable hope for the survival of democracy lies in the profound truth that it is established in the welfare of its citizens; a welfare that is dear to heaven as to earth.

By this present Scripture we see that the King who spoke these words, after he had been rejected and was on his way to a cross of sacrifice and service, is to be the Judge of all the earth. May we not reverently suggest also, that the people so long exploited and oppressed are to sit in judgment on the mighty? For what else means this amazing declaration of the Man of Sorrows, who was so touched with the feeling of the infirmnies of the multitudes that he suffered in all their suffering, and was served by every service done to them.

The King and the People.

One of the marvels of this farewell admonition of the Messenger who came from God is that the King of heaven and earth identifies Himself with the welfare of the common people. To serve them is to serve Him. The climax of Christ's teaching is "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

This passion for the service of Christ and His brethren, which sees the Man of Sorrows in every needy child of earth, is what make the missionary, the reformer and the Christian worker.

So far as we can see in this farewell utterance, there is not to be much theology on the judgment day; the deciding factors in destiny are to be the poor, the sick, the prisoner, the neglected, the widows, the fatherless and the benighted. What is done to man, is done to God.

The most tremendous of all incentives to build a nation strong and clean in its ideals, and purged of political corruption, is this teaching that the nation must make answer at last to the just Judge, who is also the compassionate Redeemer of mankind.

Lincoln's Letter to a Quaker Woman

LINCOLN'S faith in the purposes of the Almighty is shown in the letter written more than 50 years ago, in reply to one written on the war by Mrs. Gurney, a minister of the Society of Friends, a woman of national reputation at that time.

The President's letter was as follows:

"Executive Mansion,
"Washington, Sept. 4, 1864.

"My Esteemed Friend—I have not forgotten—probably never shall forget—the very impressive occasion when yourself and friends visited me on a Sabbath forenoon two years ago. Nor has your kind letter, written nearly a year later, ever been forgotten. In all it has been your purpose to strengthen my reliance on God. I am much indebted to the good Christian people of the country for their constant prayers and consolations and to no one of them more than to yourself.

"The purposes of the Almighty are perfect, and must prevail, though we erring mortals may fail to accurately preceive them in advance. We hoped for a happy termination of this terrible war long before this; but God knows best, and has ruled otherwise. We shall yet acknowledge His wisdom, and our own error therein. Meanwhile we must work earnestly in the best lights He gives us, trusting that so working still conduces to the great ends He ordains. Surely He intends some great good to follow this mighty convulsion, which no mortal could make, and no mortal could stay.

"Your people, the Friends, have had and are having a very great trial. On principle and faith opposed to both war and oppression, they can only practically oppose oppression by war. In this hard dilemma some have chosen one horn, and some the other. For those appealing to me on conscientious grounds, I have done, and shall do, the best I could and can, in my own conscience, under my oath to the law. That you believe this I doubt not; and, believing it, I shall still receive for our country and myself your earnest prayers to our Father in Heaven.

"Your sincere friend,
"A. LINCOLN."

What of the Faith and Fire Within Us? A Thomas Hardy Poem

London, Sept. 10.—The Times today published the following poem by Thomas Hardy, the novelist and poet:

What of the faith and fire within us,
Men who march away?
Ere the barncocks saw
Night is growing gray,
To hazards whence no tears can win us,
What of the faith and fire within us,
Men who march away?

Is it a purblind prank, O! think you,
Friend with the musing eye,
Who watch us stepping by
With doubts and dolorous sigh;
Can much pondering so hoodwink you,
Is it a purblind prank, O! think you
Friend with the musing eye?

Nay, we see well what we are doing,
Though some may not see—
Dalliers as they may be—
England's need are we.
Her distress would set us rueing;
Nay we see well what we are doing,
Though some may not see.

In our heart of hearts believing,
Victory crowns the just;
And the braggarts must
Surely bite the dust.
March we to the field ungrieving;
In our heart of hearts believing
Victory crowns the just.

Hence the faith and fire within us,
Men who march away;
Ere the barncocks saw
Night is growing gray,
To hazards whence no tears can win us
Hence the faith and fire with us,
Men who march away.

A recent government estimate of the population of Sweden placed the figures at 5,638,583, an increase in two years of 34,391.

BUSINESS MEN RALLY TO FIGHT FOR THE KING

Lord Roberts is inspecting new soldiers composed of volunteers and reserves drawn from the business men of the city of London.

WOUNDED GERMAN OFFICER PICTURES DEATH RUSH AT LIEGE

A VIVID description of the fighting before Liege, attributed to a German officer who was seriously wounded in the battle, was published by the Weser Zeitung of Bremen, copies of which have just reached this country.

Under the caption, "From the Border to Liege," the officer describes his experiences and feelings in a letter which reads in part as follows:

"Our trip to the Belgian border was a triumphal procession. It was pouring rain as we marched through the Ardennes. The towns seemed deserted. We had no rest and during the night were fired upon.

"At 5 a. m. (Aug. 6) we marched through the Ourthe Valley, meeting obstacles everywhere. It was an awful march; the roads were blocked by felled trees and bowlders; of bridges there were only remnants. In the afternoon we took up quarters in a village south of Liege.

"Seven o'clock. An alarm is sounded; the captain shouts 'Storm Liege.' It is impossible. We cannot go farther; the forts are thirty-five kilometers away, but we press on. Thirty minutes pass and we are fired upon from the heights. Now shots are fired directly at us from nearer points. We draw our revolvers and rush forward.

"The field is alive with troopers of all arms. It is raining in torrents; a thunderstorm is roaring and the night is pitch dark. We press on. We see soldiers fall. Now they fall in masses and do not rise. The sky clears, the moon shines; we hear cannonading.

"Suddenly we hear that our baggage has been attacked. One company turns back. The village has been burned down, all the people shot. Such are the atrocities of the franc-tireurs. Meanwhile we keep on, close to Liege, and turn off behind the wood. Four regiments lay down their knapsacks and 'iron rations' are taken out. The last exhortation is given; we form ranks for the charge.

"Shells whiz past, but without aim. We gallop by our artillery, stuck helplessly in the mud up to the stomach. A wild hail of bullets bursts on us from a point directly opposite. Our own men are firing upon us, but just in time we are recognized. Now we are directly in front of the firing line of the forts. There is a wild clamoring. The parole 'Woerth' is given. Friend and enemy look alike.

"I am lying before a barricade of trees and barbed wire, with my comrade, Lieutenant G., on my left and the captain on my right. Shells explode all around; everywhere is the infernal noise of musketry fire.

"The air is hot. A few yards ahead we may get better cover. I nudge Lieutenant G. and ask, 'Shall we go forward?' No answer. He is dead. The captain jumps to his feet and falls back; he is shot in the breast. I raise my arm, the company responds to my word of command.

"I rush forward. A terrible blow throws me back three feet. I have received a shell in the left thigh. The pain is terrible. Before me an officer calls out his name, holds out his hand to me and then falls back—dead. In front of me there is a flag and I try to crawl up to it. The bearer is dead. A second shot strikes me in the left arm; a third in the right arm; I bite the earth with pain.

"A few steps in front are the Belgian rifle pits. Our men advance. I lie in one place nearly twelve hours, yet despite the hail of bullets nothing happens to me. A doctor comes with bandages. At noon I am carried away. Shivering with fever, I meet our regiment. Its losses are terrible—three captains, six lieutenants dead, nearly all from my battalion.

"I am taken to a field hospital. During the first few days I suffer terribly, but now I am much better. There are others who have to suffer greater pain than I; that makes one keep quiet. I have lost everything. The clothes I wore were so soaked with blood that they were burned. A Russian brought me some underwear and a sympathetic little woman is washing and mending a uniform for me."

A British Hero

GEN. SIR HORACE SMITH-DORRIEN

General Horace Smith-Dorrien has just been appointed to command the second army corps of the British expeditionary force in place of the late General Grierson, who died suddenly. General Smith-Dorrien was commander-in-chief at Aldershot from 1907-12.

The first corps is commanded by Lieutenant General Sir Douglas Haig and the third by Major General W. P. Pultney.

It is to General Smith-Dorrien that General French gives the credit for saving the British army when, at Mons, it was furiously attacked by five German corps, intent on getting the English out of the way and leaving the Germans to deal with the French alone.

Men and Cigars.

San Francisco Star.

"Certainly I will make a few remarks," said the cigar salesman who, because of his solemn garb, had been mistaken for a man of the cloth. Ascending the platform, he said:

"Men are like cigars. Often you cannot tell by the wrapper what the filler is. Sometimes a good old stogie is more popular than an important celebrity. Some men are all right in the showcase, on display, but are great disappointments when you get them home. No matter how fine a man is, eventually he meets his match. A twofer often puts on as many airs as a fifty-center. Some men never get to the front at all except during campaigns. Some are very fancy outside and are selected for presents. Others have a rough exterior, but spread cheer and comfort about them because of what is inside. But to ashes at last."

President Issues a Prayer Proclamation

LAST week President Wilson issued a proclamation, calling on the people of the United States to pray for peace in Europe. The proclamation, which sets aside Sunday, October 4, as a day of prayer, is as follows:

"By the President of the United States of America:

"A PROCLAMATION.

"Whereas, Great nations of the world have taken up arms against one another and war now draws millions of men into battle whom the counsel of statesmen have not been able to save from the terrible sacrifice; and

"Whereas, In this, as in all things, it is our privilege and duty to seek counsel and succor of Almighty God, humbling ourselves before Him, confessing our weaknesses, our lack of any wisdom equal to these things; and

"Whereas, It is the especial wish of the people of the United States, in prayer and counsel and all friendliness, to serve the cause of peace;

"Therefore, I, Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States of America, do designate Sunday, the fourth day of October next, a day of prayer and supplication, and do request all God-fearing persons to repair on that day to their places of worship, there to unite their petitions to Almighty God, that, overruling the counsels of men, setting straight the things they cannot alter, taking pity on the nations now in the throes of conflict, in His mercy and goodness showing a way where men can see none, He vouchsafe His children healing peace again and restore once more that concord among men and nations without which there can be no happiness nor true friendship, nor any wholesome fruit or toil or thought in the world; praying also to this end that He forgive us our sins, our ignorance of His holy will, our wilfulness and many errors, and led us in the paths of obedience to places of vision and to thoughts and counsels that purge and make wise.

"In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

"Done at the city of Washington, this eighth day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and fourteen, and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and thirty-ninth. WOODROW WILSON.

"By the President:
"William Jennings Bryan,
"Secretary of State."

VARIETIES

Ontario's forest area is 10[illegible] square miles.

Pomerania last year planted [illegible] 582 acres to potatoes.

Sicily last year exported 41[illegible] metric tons of sulphur.

Cotton growing is being develop[illegible] extensively in Turkey.

The Philippines yearly import [illegible] 000,000 pounds of salt.

The eight-hour movement in [illegible] United States began in 1868.

Belfast, last year, sold 1,902 [illegible] of thread to the United States.

United States in 1911 produc[illegible] 220,449,391 barrels of petroleum.

There are 3,064 languages in [illegible] world and more than 1,000 religi[illegible]

There is only one automobile [illegible] tory in Ireland, it employes 110 p[illegible] sons.

Switzerland spends more on re[illegible] of the poor than does any ot[illegible] country.

Forty thousand persons are e[illegible] ployed by the clothing manufactur[illegible] in Leeds.

Sheep used as beasts of burden [illegible] northern India carry loads of [illegible] pounds.

A windmill recently erected [illegible] India has a series of vanes 40 feet [illegible] diameter.

Sonneberg, Germany, has an anna[illegible] toy output valued at more th[illegible] $29,000,000.

It is estimated that the annu[illegible] catch of lobsters in the world [illegible] 125,000,000.

A large number of American sad[illegible] have been imported by Greece for [illegible] in its army.

In proportion to its size, Belgi[illegible] has more railroads than any oth[illegible] country in the world.

Scientists have figured that abo[illegible] 36,000,000 babies are born each ye[illegible] or at a rate of about 70 a minute.

British oceangraphy expedition w[illegible] travel 21,000 miles on its sea-cha[illegible] ing expedition in the next six years.

Japanese are producing more th[illegible] 20,000,000 tons of coal a year fr[illegible] mines in Japan and South Manchu[illegible]

The government of New So[illegible] Wales has decided to establish a g[illegible] fish supply agency to provide ch[illegible] fish.

Eleven government parties will e[illegible] gage in the investigation of Alaska[illegible] mineral resources during this su[illegible] mer.

From the seeds of the castor [illegible] plant a German chemist has extract[illegible] what is said to be the most powerf[illegible] poison known.

More than half of the locomotive[illegible] inspected by the interstate commer[illegible] commission last year were found d[illegible] fective in some particular.

The Netherlands still holds th[illegible] ord for the export of oysters, [illegible] average quantity exported a[illegible] sumed during the season is s[illegible] be 6,000,000 a month.

Siberia contains one-ninth of th[illegible] land on the globe, Great Britain a[illegible] all Europe, except Russia, toget[illegible] with the whole of the United State[illegible] could be put into Siberia.

Japan is such a mountainous co[illegible] try that it has to resort to intensi[illegible] cultivation in order to raise enou[illegible] rice. In 1912 it used fertilizers to t[illegible] value of more than $104,000,000.

The Lloyds of London have recen[illegible] issued a form of insurance against appendicitis. The claims have becom[illegible] so numerous that they have found [illegible] necessary to double their premiums.

The largest diamond in the wor[illegible] is in London; it is the Jagersfonte[illegible] Excelsior. It is almost perfect a[illegible] of a blue-white color, and weighs 9[illegible] karats. It was found in 1893 in Sou[illegible] Africa.

The walls of all the rooms of a ne[illegible] building at the University of Pa[illegible] are lined with lead to make the[illegible] impervious to emanations of radium[illegible] with which experiments are co[illegible] ducted.

An island in the Pacific, of whic[illegible] a French company has obtained co[illegible] trol, is believed to contain 10,000,00[illegible] tons of high grade phosphates an[illegible] many more million tons of inferi[illegible] quality.

In the rainy season the wet fl[illegible] lands of Ecuador produce a va[illegible] yielding a fruit which, when dri[illegible] forms a vegetable sponge said [illegible] some persons to be superior to anim[illegible] sponges.

Under government supervisi[illegible] strong and particularly fireproo[illegible] sandstone has been made in t[illegible] Philippines by the steam proce[illegible] from beach and river sand and vo[illegible] canic tuff.

Kukui nut oil is a valuable Ha[illegible] waiian product, and is in demand [illegible] the paint and varnish trade. It ha[illegible] been shipped to the United State[illegible] from various Pacific islands for th[illegible] last 75 years.

The rate of growth of mahogan[illegible] is shown in southern Nigeria, whe[illegible] the site of a town destroyed 60 year[illegible] ago, has been covered with a fore[illegible] containing mahogany trees, some o[illegible] which are more than 10 feet in di[illegible] ameter.

The population of continental United States on July 1 is estimate[illegible] in a bulletin published by the census bureau to be 98,781,324, as compared with 91,972,266 on April 15, 1910. The estimate for the United States and it[illegible] possessions is 109,021,992.

Within six years the American Red Cross has expended approximately $730,000, including the value of do[illegible] nated supplies, in trying to afford some measure of relief for hundreds of thousands of inhabitants of the famine region of central China.

That the eagle can look into the in[illegible] tense sunlight without blinking, is ex[illegible] plained by the fact that the bird has a thin transparent veil which it can draw over the eyeball when occasion requires, and which tempers the light but does not obstruct the vision.

A first aid package is included in the equipment of every aeroplane be[illegible] longing to the German army. It is placed behind the seat of the pilot and marked with a conspicuous red cross, so as to be readily found by the first person to reach the scene of the accident.

The king of England is the first cousin of both the kaiser and the czar of Russia. The mother of the latter, the Empress of Dagmar, is a sister of the dowager Queen Alexandra, while the mother of the German kaiser was a sister of the late King Edward, the father of King George.

An interesting feature of the production of anthracite coal in Pennsylvania is the comparatively recent utilization of the smaller sizes of coal. Since the first washery was constructed in 1890, the total recovery of useful fuel shipped from the waste heaps or culm banks has amounted to 49,329,376 long tons.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

The Refugees

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

ONE of the most vivid accounts of an escape from Paris by American tourists, is furnished in the recent narrative of Miss Ona Brown in the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Miss Brown was conducting a party of 21 who arrived in Paris July 29. She said that Paris had never seemed more beautiful than on that day as they drove through the crowded gay streets to their hotel near the Louvre, the historic palace which is now an art treasure house. Opposite them stretched the gardens of the Tuileries, always at this season brilliant with countless blossoms.

The evening after her arrival, Miss Brown went for a taxi-motor drive with some friends, and as they approached the great business center at the Place de l'Opera, they noticed crowds of excited people thronging the streets. This condition prevailed generally downtown, requiring mounted policemen to clear the way for vehicles, but its cause was not known to Miss Brown until the day following, when, on a shopping expedition, her dressmaker deplored the fact of the war rumors, and the inability of the shopkeepers to do business, because of the shortage of change.

It came to Miss Brown in a flash that the calling in of gold meant disaster and war. She went at once to the American Express office and cashed $2,000 in checks. She was assured by the paying teller that all checks would be honored, but while he was putting her bills into her purse she heard an American offer a ten dollar bill for seven of French money and another begging a teller at the next window to give him $40 in French money for a $50 English note. Says Miss Brown: "Within a few minutes I realized that the terrible European war cloud had burst and that we were in the midst of it."

She decided to get her party to The Hague, Holland, as early as possible, and the American consul at Paris advised her as to the safety of the Peace City.

Meanwhile the Tuileries Gardens were being filled with cannon, and armed mobs of men were draping the statue of Joan of Arc in flags and singing the "Marseillaise," the most inspiring of all battle hymns.

It was with the utmost difficulty, and by a very generous but judicious spray of her money that Miss Brown got her party out of the hotel and on the train. The Austrian girl who took the keys on their floor of the hotel was weeping, as they left, because she had received orders to leave France at once, and take nothing with her.

The waiters had been ordered to their respective companies, one elevator boy and the night porter had already gone, and the youth who stood on the sidewalk to call cabs for the hotel patrons, told Miss Brown that he was leaving at once to join his regiment at Versailles.

It was almost impossible to get any conveyance to the station, and when at last they did arrive they could get nowhere near the sidewalk because of the crowd of departing tourists. By the payment of an enormous fee, Miss Brown engaged the head porter to load their 20 pieces of baggage on a wheelbarrow, and her party followed in solid phalanx to the crowded train.

Arriving at The Hague, Miss Brown called on our American minister, Dr. Henry Van Dyke, whom she designates as the "most princely gentleman it has ever been my good fortune to meet."

After many anxities, Miss Brown succeeded in obtaining passage on the Holland-American line sailing from Rotterdam.

She concludes:

At 7:40 p. m. we were on the dock in an eager, surging mass of Americans ready to go on board, when the gates were opened.

We sailed at 3:20 a. m. The first day out was exciting. Many people on board feared we might be intercepted and turned back at any moment. As we passed out into the channel we were approached by four Dutch torpedo-boat destroyers. They warned the captain about the mines in the channel.

At about 10 o'clock we were hailed by three English destroyers, who came racing toward us from the distance like veritable fiends. As soon as they saw our colors and passed greetings they allowed us to proceed. When we reached Dover we stopped. An English patrol-boat drew up, an officer came aboard and examined our papers. We saw what seemed to be in the mist a whole fleet of war-ships in the direction of Calais. Later on in the day we were stopped again by three English torpedo-boats, and I heard an officer say through the megaphone, "Any one aboard who speaks English?"

The captain answered, "Ay, ay, sir," The man with the megaphone then said, "Have you seen any German warships?" The answered, "No." Then we were warned of the dangers in the channel, and told to draw nearer the shore as we approached Plymouth.

At Plymouth we stopped by special arrangement to take on royal mail, and found a few passengers waiting for us, who had been unable to reach Rotterdam to board the ship. At last our bow was turned toward the broad Atlantic and we felt that we were really homeward bound."

Our Correspondents

I have been married 18 years. The first five years we lived on rented farms. Thirteen years ago we moved from near Spartansburg to Selkirk, Warren county, bought a farm of 70 acres. There was not enough cleared for a garden plot; nearly all under cultivation now, with good buildings.

I am the granddaughter of Matthew and Delana Winchell Webb, who came here from the far east on horseback a very long time ago.

In The Blade of April 9, I noticed the address of Delana Winchel Webb was wanted. Mrs. Webb has been dead 33 years.—Mrs. Elva Miller, Titusville, Pa.

P. D., of Texas, I could sympathize with you, although I am just in my "teens." My sister and I are the housekeepers. Would be thankful for a recipe for corn salad.

L. B. B. Pennsylvania, try setting your cider in the sun and putting one cup of granulated sugar in one gallon cider; put in "mother" if you have it. Any warm place to set it will do.—Pumpkin Head, of Pa.

Frank Barker, Fryeburg, Me., says he buys of agents, just like the rest of us. He will answer cards.

Your "query" is far beyond my imagination; yet if I knew I had but sixty minutes to live, I should spend every minute in earnest prayer, committing my own soul and the souls of all our Heavenly Father's children into His loving care—our Father, who gave His only Son to give us more "abundant life," and to be our sacrifice. Our Saviour's last minutes were spent in prayer for those He loved and came to save.—From a Reader.

My father wishes to thank you, one and all, for the many greetings which he received from every state in the union, nearly 200 cards in all. It was the means of him finding many comrades he knew, and one, a bunkmate, H. C. Mayers, whom he had long believed dead. He spent his birthday at Camp Dawson, on the winding Cheat, near Albright. It is the state rifle range. More than 3,000 soldiers gathered there of the West Virginia guards. He said it reminded him strongly of the old camp days and gave him the impression that with so many fine, enthusiastic young soldiers to defend her, our old flag is still safe, as she was in '65.—Mrs. M. T. Cuppett.

SOME POINTERS

BY ELIZABETH.

Jane Jones said to me: "Laughin' at trouble is a sight more sensible than cryin' at it. I've seen whole families broke up by one measly little quarrel, jes' because none of 'em had sense enough to know when 'twas time for laughin'. You can't stay mad long if all you git is laughin' at an' fun pokin'."

Women might have a much better time together if they would not get jealous of one another's clothes.

A great and valuable knowledge is to know when not to talk. Anyone with the power of speech can talk, but it takes a wise head to keep silent.

In the long run it is better to tell the truth about things that must be told, even if it scares you half to death to tell it.

Having to make yourself over is no easy job, but you can do it, if you work hard enough and long enough to beat into shape that miserable critter—your worst self.

Those who think themselves the most superior are the noes who are the most inferior. If you cannot be taught anything, you are a hopeless case.

The really great never seek notoriety, neither do they like to have it thrust upon them. They are too busy to want to be taken notice of.

Be careful how you trade on the need of others; be careful how you take your toll of human flesh and blood. The old Mosaic law, "Eye for eye, tooth for tooth," is still a part of the handwriting on the wall.

Dirty back stairs are a sure indication of the real conditions of a house, no matter what the surface effects may be. Keep your back stairs clean.

Mostly, we get mad when we are told we are wrong. There's no use in getting mad. A better way is to back and start out on the road to Rightville.

CHEER UP

M. Z. Bassler, Martinsburg, Pa., is a paralytic and a shutin. He enjoys favors, especially encouraging letters. —W. A. B., Pa.

WORTH MARCHING FOR

—Photo Copyri ghted by International News Service.

Alien in blood, kin in war. Scene at a wayside inn, where a Belgian girl serves a French Lancer with much needed drink, after his long march into Belgium.

Merry-Go-Round

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

A PICTURESQUE PICNIC

One day we decided to go for a quiet little picnic, on the shore of beautiful F—— Lake, ten miles from home. We left home early in the morning in the car, and how we did enjoy that ride, father, mother, sister, two boys and myself. The wind blew gently, sun shone brightly, but most of the day the road was shaded. When we reached the lake, we unpacked the blankets we had brought, spread them out upon the ground and while the boys and father fished, we girls picked a few delicious wintergreen berries, then enjoyed the cool shade with books. The boys built a fire over a round of stones then cleaned the fish which we fried in a pan. We had a lunch of fried fish, chicken sandwiches, pickles, celery, cake and lemonade. Late in the afternoon we started for home and as we gained the top of a very high hill a few miles from home we could see in the valley far below, our own quiet country village, the setting sun's rays giving all a soft glow and flashing back from the many windows. In the distance, a rippling, sparkling spray of silver water glistened and danced as it went dashing over the falls and farther on a broad, sweeping meadow where cows lazily grazed, then another deeply wooded hill behind which the sun was slowly disappearing.—Mae.

STILL THEY COME

It seems but a short while ago since the names as called by N. E. Girl were constant visitors to our Merry-Go-Round. Some, I presume, like myself, have many duties and cares come to them.

Farm life, for women, especially, has little time for idleness. Spring finds me busy sewing, gardening and housekeeping. Summer brings canning, preserving and butter-making. Fall and winter are full of work, too, feeding and caring for the poultry and stock.

Since I wrote last to the M. G. R., I have taught three terms of school. I took the state examination and attended our county normal this year, passed on examination and received a certificate, but for some cause, they gave me no work. I presume because I wanted a better salary.

I read a good deal, too, every week. Last winter I read about thirty books, stories, history, biography, travels, etc.

Then I studied the state Reading Circle books, one, "Rural Economics" and one, "Country Schools and Country Life." I studied my school journal, "Normal Instructor" each month, too.

I hope all will respond to N. E. Girls' call. Your letters will be greatly appreciated. And our dear Miss Prudence. It would do us all so much good to see her name once more in our column. She can never know how we cherish her memory and how much we have missed her absence.

And Elizabeth! How much she talked peace. And how much peace is needed now.

With best wishes and loving thoughts for Aunt Martha and each and every M. G. R.—"Brunette," Tenn.

LAKE MAXINKUCKEE

This is a very pretty place for summer resort along Lake Maxinkuckee. Many people come here to spend the summer and are now beginning to leave the beautiful lake. The lake is about five miles long and about three miles wide, and the deepest place that has been found so far is 89 feet. If one could see the lake on a smooth surface, they would say it has a triangle shape. This name Maxinkuckee is an Indian name. On this lake there are many pretty cottages around it and on the north is a military academy, which is very beautiful. On the northwest is the town of Culver, and around the west is the railway, also a wagon road which is very close to the water and the railroad is about five feet higher than the wagon road. The road is just large enough for two autos to pass. There is a road almost all the way around the lake. It is very interesting to go along the lake and see so many different boats and cottages and the different names of each cottage.

There are many fish caught in the lake both at night and all the day long. When they go out after night they leave lanterns burning on the piers to see where to anchor. This spring after the rain there were many carp caught in the marshes back of our house. Men wore rubber boots and took pitch forks to catch the carp with. They wore the boots on account of the marshes being so wet. The carp were washed into the marshes with the spring rains and many could not get to the water again.

There is one outlet which is almost one and one-half miles long. There is a log cabin built on this little lake, and an old man lives in it with his daughters. This outlet is the place to gather water lilies. I have never been very near to it.

There are many beautiful views taken from Lake Maxinkuckee and if any wishes cards, I would gladly exchange with them for views also.—Mrs. K. B., Indiana.

Send along the Indiana letter and be assured of a welcome to the Page.—M. H.

POEMS WANTED

I've Just Arrived From the Salt, Salt Sea, and There Sailed a Ship from the North Country, Fuller and Warren; McAfee's Confession, Allen Percy; The Bride's Farewell, and Twenty Years Ago—to F. C. Senour, New Augusta, Ind.

In Time of Need.

Lasca, which was printed in the corner about a year ago, is wanted by Mrs. Fred Nelson, Mattoon, Wis.

For You and For Me—to George Turner, R. 1, Bradford, Pa.

Temple Bells, and My Hula Hula Love—to I. L. Seat, Nokomis, Ill.

My Heaven, by Ella Wheeler Wilcox—to Lock Box 132, Montrose, Mich.

Don't Turn My Picture to the Wall.

Say Not Love Is a Dream.

R. L. Barnett, Nashville, Ark., asks for the song, On the Banks of the Wabash.

Perry's Victory.

My Heart's Tonight in Texas.

The Battle of Bunker Hill.

Romance and Reallty.

Listen to the Mocking Bird, Nellie Lost and Found, Casey Jones, and I'm Going Back to Georgia—to L. E. Riddle, Arbela, W. Va.

GIRLS' DAY

Please remember: Our girls are to report on our page October 8. Send in your letters and advice and experiences, for the good of the girl. Let's have good, helpful talks with one another on this happy subject of girlhood. What do you think about a Fathers' Day a little later? Say, November 12? Are you sure you appreciate your father?

MARTHA HOLDEN.

POETS' CORNER

ASLEEP AT THE SWITCH

The first thing that I remember was
Carlo tugging away,
With the sleeve of my coat fast in his
teeth, pulling, as much as to say,
"Come, master, awake, and tend to the
switch; lives now depend upon
you;
Think of the souls in the coming train
and the graves you're sending
them to.

Think of the mother and the babe at
her breast; think of the father
and son;
Think of the lover, and loved one, too;
think of them, doomed, every one,
To fall, as it were, by your very hand,
into yon fathomless ditch,
Murdered by one who should guard
them from harm, who now lies
asleep at the switch."

We often stand, facing some danger,
and seem to take root at the
place;
So I stood with this demon before me,
its heated breath scorching my
face;
Its headlight made day of the darkness and gleamed like the eyes
of some witch;
The train was almost upon me before
I remembered the switch.
I sprang to it, seizing it wildly, the
train dashing fast down the
track.

The switch resisted my efforts, some
devil seemed holding it back;
On, on, came the fiery-eyed monster
and shot by my face like a flash;
I swooned to the earth the next moment, and knew nothing after
the crash.

My mind was made up in a second, the
river should hide me away;
When under the still burning rafters
I suddenly noticed there lay
A little white hand; she who owned it
was doubtless an object of love
To one whom her loss would drive
frantic, though she who guarded
him now from above.

I tenderly lifted the rafters and quietly laid them one side;
How little she thought of her journey
when she left for this last fatal
ride.
I lifted the last log from off her and
while searching for some spark
of life,
Turned her little face up in the starlight and recognized—Maggie, my
wife!

I fancied I stood on my trial, the jury
and judge I could see,
And every eye in the courtroom was
steadfastly fixed upon me.
And fingers were pointed in scorn, till
I felt my face blushing red,
And the next thing I heard were the
words ——
"Hung by the neck until dead."

Then I felt myself pulled once again
and my hand caught tight hold
of a dress,
And I heard, "What's the matter, dear
Jim, you've had a bad nightmare,
I guess?"
And there stood Maggie, my wife, with
never a scar from the ditch,
I'd been taking a nap in my bed and
had not been asleep at the
switch.

WILL YOU LOVE ME WHEN I'M OLD?

I would ask of you, my darling,
A question, soft and low,
That gives me many a heartache,
As the moments come and go.
Your love I know is truthful,
Yet the truest love grows cold.
It is this that I would ask you:
Will you love me when I'm old?
It is this that I would ask you:
Will you love me when I'm old?

CHORUS.

Life's morn will soon be waning,
And its evening bells be toll'd,
And my heart will know no sadness,
If you'll love me when I'm old.

Down the stream of life together,
We are sailing, side by side,
Hoping some bright day to anchor
Safe beyond the surging tide.
Today our sky is loudless,
But the night may clouds unfold,
And its storms may gather round us;
Will you love me when I'm old?

When my hair shall shame the snowdrift,
And mine eyes shall dimmer grow,
I would lean upon some loved one,
In the valley as I go,
I would claim of you a promise,
Worth to me a world of gold;
It is only this, my darling,
Will you love me when I'm old?
It is only this, my darling,
Will you love me when I'm old?

MY OLD NEW HAMPSHHIRE HOME

Far away on the hills of old New
Hampshire,
Many years ago we parted, Ruth
and I;
By the stream where we wandered in
the gloaming,
It was there I kissed my love a sad
good-bye.
She clung to me and trembled when I
told her,
And pleadingly she begged of me to
stay;
We parted, and I left her brokenhearted,
In that old New Hampshire village,
far away.

CHORUS.

Now the sunbeams linger e'er, and the
roses bloom as fair,
In the wildwood where together we
would roam;
In the village churchyard near, sleeps
the one I loved so dear,
On the hills of my old New Hampshire
home.

In my dreams, by the stream last night
I wandered,
And I thought my love was standing
by my side;
Once again then I told her that I
loved her,
Once again she promised she would
be my bride.
And as I turned to kiss her I awakened,
I called her but she was not there
to hear,
My heart lies buried with her 'neath
the willow,
In my old New Hampshire home I
loved so dear.

DIXEY LAND

Away down South in de fields ob
cotton,
Cinnamon seeds and sandy bottoms,
Look away, look away, look away,
look away,
Den 'way down South in de fields
ob cotton,
Vinegar shoes and paper stockings,
Look away, look away, look away,
look away,

CHORUS.

Den I wish I was in Dixey's land,
Oh-oh, oh-oh,
In Dixey's land I'll take my stand,
And live and die in Dixey's land,
Away, away, away,
Away down South in Dixie.

Pork and cabbage in de pot,
It goes in cold and it comes out
hot;
Look away, look away, look away,
look away,
Vinegar put right on red beet,
It makes der always fit to eat,
Look away, look away, look away,
look away,

Old massa's mad, and I am glad,
He's lost de one he thought he had;
Look away, look away, look away,
look away,
If he comes back, which I know
he'll do,
Massa make him dance till he is
blue,
Look away, look away, look away,
look away,

A nigger up in a great big tree,
Lookin' right straight down at me,
Look away, look away, look away,
look away,
I up with a stick and I hit him in
de eye,
And I made this little monkey cry,
Look away, look away, look away,
look away,

A nigger in a bushel measure,
Was tickled to death by a swallowin' a feather,
Look away, look away, look away,
look away,
De doctor tried to fotch him to,
But he found out it warn't no go,
Look away, look away, look away,
look away.

The Cozy Corner

OUR MOTTO.

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good Cheer.

CHAUTAUQUA

On seeing our Martha's interesting discussion of a Chautauqua lecture, I thought I must write to you of ours here in Ventura. I have just returned from 10 days' camping on the beach at our Chautauqua and a truly delightful time we had. It was a rest, camping and living in picnic style, a rest to lie on the beach in the warm sand with the cool winds blowing over one; a change, meeting new and old friends, for there were over 500 campers in tent city and cottages; and a great feast to intellectual powers in listening to the beautiful music and lectures.

This year there seemed to be something for everyone; we heard the oratorio, Elijah, and a wonderful orchestra, besides much other music; eloquent sermons, agricultural lectures, moving pictures, religious talks and instruction, and lectures on a wide range of topics.

There were things to laugh over, to ponder seriously and to store in one's memory, and the tired housewives went home refreshed and rested; the children had a glorious time and everyone got some good in his own particular way.

Our Chautauqua grounds and big bathing are on the beach, hardly a block from old ocean and we hardly realize it is warm back east, for often we were almost too cool. The bathing is fine; we have a sandy beach and no undercurrent and from 5 a. m. till 6 p. m. someone was in bathing all the time, and at certain hours there were many enjoying the cold sea water. The children could have a perfect time, for there were the movies for them, dashes into the ocean for even the tiniest, and always the clean warm sand to play, lie and dig in.

We heard something of the great snow of a "dry" California in 1915. Since many are hoping and praying and working for, so that when our eastern neighbors visit our great fair in 1915 they may find a clean state completely.

So our Chautauqua has proved a rest to our bodies and a strong uplift to our minds and souls this year and we plan to go again.—Mrs. E., Cal.

FAIRHOPE

There are people here from every state in the union, many come here for the winter and like it so well they decide to locate here and the town and country are fast filling up. The a single tax county, so one cannot buy colony land, we just lease it for 9 years and pay the tax or rent to the colony. This runs from 50c to $1.50 per acre, according to location. The land only is taxed, not any of the improvements. This land is fast being taken up. Of course, there is cleared land all around us which can be bought. The soil is a sandy loam and responds well to good treatment. Almost all crops do well here and most kinds of fruit, but as I said before it is the home of the Satsuma orange and this is to be our main crop.—Mrs. A. E., Alabama.

GOOD VERSE

Here I come from the best town in Illinois, and I'm going to attend the reunion, too, for there I shall meet many "Merry-Go-Rounders" and "Cozy Cornerers." It has been a long time since my last letter was published, but I keep in touch with all members through the columns of the Blade, for I am still an ardent reader of this great old paper. Especially am I interested in the poems and descriptive letters.

This is just an ordinary, present-day farming country and so as nothing ever occurred here of particular historical account, I cannot contribute an interesting letter, even much as I should like to do so.

I know the Blade enjoys the distinction of great popularity and consequently has a vast army of subscribers from all over this continent. I take it for granted that Illinois furnishes its share of readers, but they seem timid about writing. Wake up, noble citizens of the Prairie State, and contribute something interesting and entertaining. What I like mostly concerning the Poet's Corner, is its seeming desire to print nothing except uplifting, entertaining and soul touching poems and ballads. None of the suggestive, modern, but unfortunately none the less popular songs of the present day are allowed space within its columns. Where is there anyone that does not prefer "Silver Threads Among the Gold" to "Everybody's Doing It," or "Row, Row, Row?" To the discriminating public the latter songs are vulgar, to say the least. They are first cousins to the "Turkey Trot," "Tango" and other immoral dances and should never me tolerated within the home.

The theatregoing, tango-dancing public crave such songs and so long as there is a demand for them they will, of course, be written, but I firmly believe I am safe in saying that the readers of the Blade will never see them adorning the pages of their favorite paper. I may seem too severe to the younger readers, still I believe there are many who will share my views. If so, I hope to hear from them through this paper.

Now if some kind reader will please send me the words to the two songs, "Temple Bells" and "My Hula, Hula, Love," I will consider it a great favor. —J. L. S., Illinois.

TRAIN UP A CHILD

A school ma'am from Tennessee asks admission into your circle. Having taught for the past several years in the sunny south, I find in no other sphere of life can one better study human nature than in childhood. A man is but a grown-up child, and the habits we form while young make and mold our lives into more mature years. How much depends on the teaching and training of children who come under our care? I once had a very poor orphan child in school who didn't know his name the first morning. After inquiring, I found his name to be that of one of our martyred presidents. He had no mother and seemed so shy of me! In fact, he seemed to think the school mistress' face too austere to invite any of his shy little secrets, and continually shrank from me. Finally I gained his confidence and won his heart by showing myself to be his friend, and after a few days he became quite acquainted, and would follow me about the school yard and put his chubby little hand in mine and, with a look of gratitude beaming from the depths of a pair of big blue eyes, would walk about with me, not paying any attention to the other children or take part in their games. He seemed to steal away from them and was always by my side. Sometimes he would get my pencil and hide it away in some braid or coil of my heavy hair. Many times I would share my lunch with him, for often he didn't have any, and when he did it consisted of cornbread and onions and possibly a bit of fat meat. He had only one suit of overalls, and they were always clean on Monday mornings. Though only 6 years of age, he became an apt pupil and was soon ready for his first book. He told me that his father would not buy him one, as he spent all he earned for liquor. I soon purchased a book for him, and by the time school was half out he was ready for another. The second I gladly purchased, and he completed it and was ready for another when school closed and I had to bid him good-bye. A few years later he graduated in the county high school with honors, and soon afterward went west to live with an uncle—Tennessee School Ma'am.

THE FIGHT

Happy Mother from Ohio wants to hear from other mothers about the woman who counts. I am not one of the mothers, but please let me come. I want to say I believe she will be among the number who counts. God only can inspire that mother to realize that she has heaven within her own heart. She will have many trials in raising those five children, but if she saves one she will be rewarded.

Dear Readers we are having a fight in Virginia over the liquor question. I am for state wide prohibition. One of my friends the other day, who is for state wide, said he didn't believe it was going to amount to very much, that people were going to have whisky. I said, "yes, some people will have it, but our fight was going to amount to something if we save just one from it, our whole state will be rewarded so fight on; let's try it!"—Jack, from Virginia.

Seven Sentence Sermons.

Character lives in a man, reputation outside of him.—J. G. Holland.

Real happiness is cheap enough, yet how dearly we pay for its counterfeit. —Hosea Ballou.

Better have failed in the high aim
Than vulgarly in the low aim succeed.—Browning.

It is a poor heart and a poorer age that cannot accept the conditions of life with some heroic readiness.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Give and it shall be given unto you; good measures, pressed down, shaken together, running over, shall they give into your bosom. For with what measure ye mete it shall be measured to you again.—Luke 6:38.

Not in the clamor of the crowded street,
Not in the shouts and plaudits of the throng,
But in ourselves, are triumph and defeat.—Anon.

The soul has its capital; every triumph over an unworthwy impulse, every successful struggle against an ignoble weakness, every deed of good and every resistance to the bad enters as spiritual money, stocks, bonds and negotiable values into its bank of

Boys and Girls

OUR MOTTO

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

A Fat Boy.

My grandfather, with whom I stay, has taken The Blade for the past few years.

It is said that "no one likes a fat man." Well, I am a fat boy. I am 12 years old and weigh 123 pounds. How many of the boys and girls of the Peace Page weigh more according to their age? Would enjoy receiving cards from those near my age. I help my grandfather on the farm.—Archie Lattea, Hurst, W. Va.

Among the Lakes.

This is a section where many small lakes abound, there being some 25 or 30 within a radius of five or six miles of our home. The soil is very fertile, and all crops are abundant. Wheat is yielding from 30 to 45 bushels per acre, and all other crops in proportion. Forty large houses and barns were built in one year in our township (Belvidere), which shows we are prosperous. This is also a great fruit belt. My hobbies are music and fishing. Many thanks to the girls and boys who sent me cards. Will try and answer all.—Gladys Bowlby, Lake View, Mich., R. R. No. 5.

A Brave Spirit.

Your Page has done me so much good. It has helped to brighten many dark days. As I'm in very bad health, I need all the sunshine I can get. But I always try hard to wear a smile, and make others near me feel none the less cheerful.

I, too, am a nature lover. Who wouldn't love the many beautiful things God gave us to enjoy? I hope that I may hear from someone.—Elsie Hicks, Orrick, Mo., R. R. 1.

A Soldier Grandfather.

I live on a farm of 80 acres. I am 14 years old October 31, and have passed the examination for high school this year. I have three sisters and two brothers; also a grandfather, who served in the civil war; his captain's name is Rev. James Dean. In 1863 he ran away from home and enlisted in Company S, Second Connecticut, heavy artillery. He was in the army of the Potomac and was transferred to the army of West Virginia in the Shenandoah valley; was in 14 battles, and he was carrying a frying pan on his back and it was shot full of holes, but not one of the bullets struck him, and he has some of the powder marks on his face. So, you see, he had very hard times; and he was taken prisoner at Cedar Creek, October 19, 1864; was released from Libby prison February 5, 1865; was discharged at New Haven, Conn., August 15, 1865.—Bertha A. Vollrath, Funkhannock, Pa.

Bertha adds in a postscript: If any old soldiers would like to write to my grandfather, his address is Mr. P. F. Welteroth, Wilkesbarre, Pa.

A Bird's Tomb.

A girl friend of mine was here visiting me this afternoon when The Blade came, and we decided to join the bird club, as we are bird lovers.

My brother Raymond and I were walking along the road one day and we saw a cat with a young bird in its mouth. I sent my brother to chase the cat, and he got the bird and we took it home and put some salve on its wings where the cat had bitten it, and fed it. Two days later it died, and we felt very badly about it, for we had tried to keep it alive. We put it in a little velvet box and buried it, and we plied stones up around its grave, and every Monday we go and put new flowers on its grave.

Please add our names to the Bird Club list.—Kathryn Ballard and Anna Guthrie, Leona, Pa.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Beatrice Dawn Zellers, 12 November 7, Akron, Ohio, visited her cousin, Marcia Swartz, in the country, and will answer all letters.

Ruth Wright, Uhrichsville, Ohio, sends us some poems. Thank you, Ruth. Come again with a letter.

Anna S. Hess, 16, Bennington, Ind., lives in the country, but is a sophomore in the town high school. Her hobby is music.

James Franklin Hedge, of Ohio, says that he will do all he can for the protection of the birds, as the birds are his friends.

Pearl Young, Crystal, New Mexico, is saving the poems of our Peace Page, and is going to stencil a cover for a scrapbook for them.

Katie Fell, 13, Minersville, Ohio, asks cards, please.

Luella Pearl Carothers, 7, West Union, W. Va., loves the birds and feeds them. She has been in nine states, and at one time lived in the heart of the Rockies, where the peaks are always covered with snow.

Lillie Pridemore, 16, Mallie, Ky., urges all the boys and girls to go to school and to prize the chance to get an education.

Mabel L. Hanlin, 14 January 2, Bismarck, W. Va., is a bird lover, whose hobbies are going to school and reading good books.

Elsie Lynch, Dupauw, Ind., loves the letters and would enjoy cards.

Alta M. Smalley, 9, Peebles, Ohio, has a garden full of bloom, including many cheery sunflowers.

Frenchie Rader, 8 August 6, lives on a little hill surrounded by a lovely grove, where thrushes sing. Frenchie loves to ride horseback.

"The little birds are the best choir we have because they are never out of tune," says M. A. G. of W. Va.

Russell Bard, 18, and Chester Stahl, 19, Salem, Ohio, would like to have cards.

5 Women Avoid Operations

For years we have been stating in the newspapers of the country that a great many women have escaped serious operations by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it is true.

We are permitted to publish in this announcement extracts from the letters of five women. All have been recently received unsolicited. Could any evidence be more convincing?

1. HODGDON, ME.—"I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely straighten up at times. My back ached and I was so nervous I could not sleep, and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation, but I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman."—Mrs. HAYWARD SOWERS, Hodgdon, Me.

2. CHARLOTTE, N. C.—"I was in bad health for two years, with pains in both sides and was very nervous. I had a growth which the doctor said was a tumor, and I never would get well unless I had an operation. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I gladly say that I am now enjoying fine health."—Mrs. ROSA SIMS, 16 Winona St., Charlotte, N. C.

3. HANOVER, PA.—"The doctor advised a severe operation, but my husband got me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I experienced great relief in a short time. Now I feel like a new person and can do a hard day's work and not mind it."—Mrs. ADA WILT, 196 Stock St., Hanover, Pa.

4. DECATUR, ILL.—"I was sick in bed and three of the best physicians said I would have to be taken to the hospital for an operation as I had something growing in my left side. I refused to submit to the operation and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—and it worked a miracle in my case, and I tell other women what it has done for me."—Mrs. LAURA A. GRISWOLD, 2300 Blk. East William Street, Decatur, Ill.

5. CLEVELAND, OHIO.—"I was very irregular and for several years my side pained me so that I expected to have to undergo an operation. Doctors said they knew of nothing that would help me. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I became regular and free from pain. I am thankful for such a good medicine and will always give it the highest praise."—Mrs. C. H. GRIFFITH, 7305 Madison Av., Cleveland, O.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

Kindly print a short sketch of the life of James Whitcomb Riley.—L. D. W., East Randolph, N. Y.

James Whitcomb Riley, the American poet, was born in Greenfield, Ind., 1853. He attended school during his boyhood. When he left school he became a sign painter. He soon turned strolling player and composed songs and remodeled plays for the company of which he was a member. Later he became an editorial writer on the staff of the Indianapolis Journal. In 1873 he began writing poems and contributing them to Indiana papers. Riley received the sobriquet of The Hoosier Poet through his verses in the Indiana dialect. This work is quite unique in American literature. Riley is not, however, limited to this, but has written with melody and imagination in literary English. His public readings from his books became very popular, especially in the western states.

CREMATION

I would like to have some information about cremation.—E. W., Sullivan, O.

The practice of burning the dead has been practiced from the very earliest times. The superstitious idea connected with it was that by burning the body the ghost of the dead person would not come back to alarm the living. The ancient Egyptians embalmed their dead so as to preserve the body, in the belief of the resurrection of the body and that, if the body were decayed or destroyed, the soul would have no habitation on its return. The Parsees of India exposed their dead on the tops of towers, that the flesh may be eaten by vultures. The modern practice of cremation is based entirely on scientific grounds. Decaying bodies in the ground pollute underground waters and are an element of danger to the living. Cremation does, in a couple of hours, exactly the same thing it takes several years to accomplish by burial, the resolving of the body into its original elements. The construction of the cinerators or cremation furnaces is commonly of firebrick and iron, there being a fire chamber below and a body chamber above. Coal is the usual fuel, though natural gas has been employed where available. The furnace is arranged to be heated to as great a temperature as 2,500 degrees Fahrenheit and at this heat the body is consumed in from one to three hours. The greatest mechanical difficulty in connection with cremation has been the disposal of gas and fluids and the leaving of the ashes unmixed with foreign substances. All this has been successfully accomplished by perforating the retort or body chamber to allow the gases to escape and by keeping the fuel flames from direct contact with the body. When the body is removed from the coffin (which is burned separately) it is wrapped in an alum soaked sheet and placed in the retort. The weight determines the length of time it is subjected to the heat, but at the proper interval the attendants remove it and fan out the ashes of the clothing which are lighter than the bone ash; then pass a magnet through to remove any iron and as a result secure from one-half to five pounds of pure bone ash, which is sealed in a black tin canister. There is frequently an urn hall in connection with the crematory, having niches in the wall, for storing urns containing the ashes of the dead.

RELIGIONS IN EUROPE

Please give the number of Roman Catholics and of Protestants in the principal European countries.— D. W., Xenia, Ill.

The United Kingdom has 36,400,000 Protestants and 5,600,000 Catholics; France, 700,000 Protestants and 38,100,000 Catholics; Germany, 35,400,000 Protestants and 20,300,000 Catholics; Austria-Hungary, 4,300,000 Protestants and 35,900,000 Catholics; Italy, 100,000 Protestants and 32,400,000 Catholics; Spain, 8,000 Protestants and 18,600,000 Catholics; Belgium, 20,000 Protestants and 6,700,000 Catholics; Russia, 4,000,000 Protestants and 12,100,000 Catholics.

PASTOR RUSSELL

Kindly give a sketch of the life of Charles Taze Russell better known as Pastor Russell.—E. A. F., Saline City, Ind.

Charles Taze Russel, the independent minister, was born at Pittsburg, February 16, 1852, and was educated principally under private tutors. He began preaching in the independent ministry at Pittsburg in 1878 and is now regularly elected pastor of numerous congregations from Maine to California, chiefly serving in the Brooklyn Tabernacle. Pastor Russell travels upwards of 30,000 miles each year in his work, including semi-annual trips to Great Britain in connection with the work centering in the London Tabernacle congregation whom he serves as pastor; disclaims being the founder of a religious sect and interprets the punishment of the Bible as eternal death not eternal torture. He is author of a series of books, a religious journal and his Sunday sermons are published by 2,000 newspapers.

THE CLYDE RIVER

Please tell something about the Clyde river of Scotland.—B. F. H., W. Liberty, Ohio.

The Clyde river of Scotland has its sources amid the hills that separate Lanarkshire from the countries of Pebbles and Dumfries, flows by Lanark, Hamilton, Glasgow, Renfrew, Dumbarton, Greenock, etc., and forms finally an extensive estuary or firth before it enters the Irish sea at the southern extremity of the island of Bute. From its source to Glasgow, where navigation begins, its length is 70 or 80 miles. Its principal tributaries are the Douglas Water, the Mouse, the Nethan, the Avon, the Calder, the North Calder, the Kelvin, the White and Black Cart, and the Leven. Near Lanark it has three celebrated falls, the upper, Bonniton Linn, about 30 feet high; the next, Corra Linn, where the water takes three distinct leaps, each about as high; and the lowest, Stonebryes, also three distinct falls, altogether about 80 feet. In prehistoric times, though subsequent to the appearance of man in the district, the lower part of the Clyde valley, including a large portion of the site occupied by the modern city of Glasgow, formed the bottom of an estuary, as is evidenced by the discovery of canoes as well as marine shells and other organisms in localities at a considerably higher level than the existing waterway. A very different condition of things existed in the 16th and 17th centuries when documentary evidence is procurable. Owing to shoals, produced by rock and other obstructions, no vessels other than small boats could then come within 12 miles of Glasgow. Deepening of the channel was commenced in the middle of the 18th century and this and other improvements for facilitating navigation has since been carried out with such success that for a long time the largest trading vessels have had free access to the harbor at Broomielaw. The river is crossed by a number of bridges and there is also a tunnel under it.

MIXING PAINT

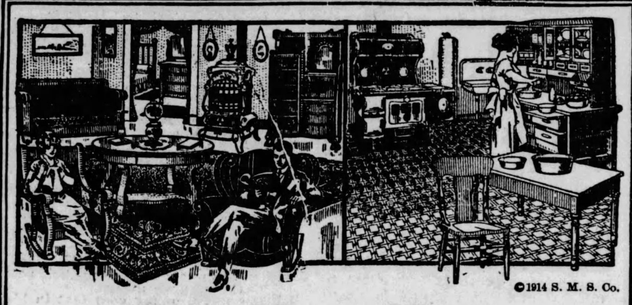
Will you please give a good recipe for mixing paint for a house?—C. L., Freeport, O.

Primary (first coat), the same paint is used for the firt coat in inside and outside work. It should be as thick as can be worked well, and should be well spread. For the second, for outside work, mix the paint with raw linseed oil, as thick as can be readily spread ove the surface. For the third, outside coat, mix the paint a little thinner. For inside work, the second coat should be mixed with raw oil and turpentine, about equal parts, and as thick as can be nicely worked. For the third coat, inside, mix the paint thinner than in the second coat, and use considerable more turpentine than oil. Paint, to last long, should be put on early in the winter or spring, when no dust is flying.

In mixing different colored paints to produce any desired tint, it is best to have the principal ingredient thick, and add to it the other paints thinner. In the following table of the combinations of colors required to produce a required tint, the first named color is the principal ingredient, and the others follow in the order of their importance. The exact proportions of each depend on the shade of color required: Buff—white, yellow ochre, red; chestnut—red, black, yellow; chocolate—raw umber, red, black; claret—red, umber, black; copper—red, yellow, black; dove—white, vermilion, blue, yellow; drab—white, yellow ochre, red, black; fawn—white, yellow, red; flesh—white, yellow ochre, vermillion; freestone—red, black, yellow ochre, white; French gray—white, Prussian blue, lake; gray—white lead, black; gold—white, stone ochre, red; lemon—white, chrome yellow; limestone—white, yellow ochre, black, red; Olive—yellow, blue, black, white; orange—yellow, red; peach—white, vermilion; pearl—white, black, blue; pink—white, vermillion, lake; purple—violet, with more red and white; rose—white, madder lake; sandstone—white, yellow ochre, black, red; snuff—yellow, Vandyke brown; violet—red, blue, white.

MISCELLANEOUS

H. A. M., Smyrna, Mich.—The large, bright body seen in the evening in the southeastern heavens is the planet Jupiter.



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WAR GAVE TURKEY HER OPPORTUNITY

Cancellation of Old Treaty Discussed in Washington.

Washington, Sept. 11.—Diplomats here are discussing today the possible effects of Turkey's action in taking away from foreign subjects the extra territorial rights accorded them for years by the treaty of 1830, and under which they have been tried by their own judges, consuls or other officials in both civil and criminal cases.

The desire of Turkey to show her independence and shake off any domination by the powerful nations is thought to have been the impelling motive for this latest action.

It is believed in some quarters, moreover, that it may be followed by a declaration of war on Great Britain, although A. Rustem Bey, Turkish ambassador here, in announcing the step taken by his government, did not hint at anything of this kind.

It is pointed out that in the past no such radical move would have been made without the consent of Great Britain.

Encouraged by Germany.

Representatives of the allied nations are said to have hinted that Turkey's decision was reached only after deliberations between the porte and the German foreign office. It even has been suggested that Germany encouraged the action.

Just what the effect will be on American missionaries in Turkey is problematical, as their legal status depended on the rights which now are revoked, and under which churches, hospitals and schools could be maintained in religious freedom.

Frequent diplomatic negotiations have been necessary to dispose of rights arising under the treaty of 1830. One of the rights was that of domicile under which the homes of Americans were made immune from search by the police, unaccompanied by the American consul or his deputy. Another was that insuring the presence at the trial of Turks accused of crimes against Americans of interpreters representing the American consulate.

"Turkey's Opportunity."

The treaty is an old one when compared with other American treaties, but is not from the Turkish point of view. Some other treaties were negotiated by Turkey with Austria-Hungary in 1718, with France in 1740, and with Germany (Prussia) in 1761, all of which are still in effect.

In announcing receipt of the cablegram from the Turkish secretary of foreign affairs, notifying him of abrogation of the 1830 treaty, the Turkish ambassador said:

"This war is Turkey's opportunity."

WAITING FOR BRYAN TO BE ELECTED

Like the skeins of cords by which the Aztecs preserved their records, a history of American politics for the last 18 years is written in the Samson-like hair of William Jennings Bryan Wise, of Crane, Stone county, Missouri, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

In 1896 a young Lochnivar came out of the West, proclaimed to the world with passionate eloquence that he would not suffer mankind to be crucified upon a cross of gold, and galloped blithly away with the Democratic nomination for President ensconced in his saddle. It is an old story of how hundreds of thousands of voters, captivated by that silver tongue and sensing the coming of a new birth of democracy and popular freedom, flocked to the polls and cast their ballots for William Jennings Bryan.

Among the humble but ardent disciples of the apostle of free silver was W. L. Wise, a carpenter at Crane. During the exciting campaign of 1896 he labored among his friends and neighbors in a small but enthusiastic way to win their votes for the Nebraskan.

Then came November 4, with its tale of Democratic disaster. McKinley was victorious and Bryan was vanquished. In the rank and file of the defeated party there was as intense disappointment as if they had been shown a glimpse of the millenium, only to have a curtain dropped abruptly upon that entrancing spectacle.

A month after the election, on December 10, a son was born to Wise and his wife. It was natural, in a family so burning with loyalty to the lost cause, that from one of the women, Mrs. Wise's mother, Mrs. Ellen Scott, should come the suggestion that the boy be named William Jennings Bryan.

But this pledge of fidelity was not sufficient for the fervor of the father. Innumerable male infants had been named for the Commoner. Wise determined that his son should be a unique monument to his faith in Bryan. And so he made a solemn vow that until Bryan should be seated in the presidential chair shears should not touch the child's hair.

There were many cases in which disappointed Democrats and Populists foreswore the barber, both as to hair and beard, until Bryan should become President; but this is the only instance on record in which a father passed the pledge on to his son, by a sort of vicarious vow.

Four years passed, and in 1900 Bryan again opposed McKinley in the presidential race. The Wise boy was now a lively little fellow, with curls clustering about his head. His father, looking upon them, confidently awaited the November day on which Bryan would be victorious, and prepared for the celebration in which his son's locks should be shorn and offered upon the altar of victory. But again McKinley was the conqueror, and Wise sadly informed the barber that the ceremony of shearing the boy's hair was postponed for another four years.

But in 1904 Bryan was not even a candidate. He had twice been defeated and his party looked about for a leader embodying a fresher promise of victory. Despite Bryan's eloquent protest the convention in St. Louis nominated Judge Alton B. Parker, representing, as his opponent charged, the reactionary wing of the Democrats, and launched him on a campaign against Theodore Roosevelt.

William Jennings Bryan Wise was now 8 years old, and his hair, innocent of the shears, was braided like a girl's, in pigtails which fell below his shoulders. Of course, these unusual adornments made him a target for the rude witticisms of his schoolfellows, who rejoiced in manly, closely cropped polls. The most obvious method of attack was to call him a "girl" and a "sissy," which are epithets of deadly insults among juvenile males.

The boy had many a wretched hour and waged many a pitched battle with his tormentors. But, he, too, had inherited or absorbed some of the hard faith that was in his father, and knew that his long hair, marking him as a distinct individual among his fellows, was the symbol of a principle.

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN WISE.

It was at this time that the child took upon himself the fulfillment of the vow which had been imposed upon him by his father. He made a sacred promise to himself that he would never permit his hair to be cut until Bryan should be president.

Still another four years passed and the boy's growing tresses were a measurement of the Nebraskan's long-deferred presidential hopes. But in 1908 there were renewed auguries of work for the barber. The Democrats in desperation, turned again to their old leader, and for the third time nominated Bryan. Roosevelt declined to make the race because of his opposition to what he called "a third consecutive term," and extorted from the Republican politicians the nomination of William Howard Taft.

Hope sprang again in the hearts of father and son. Three is a lucky number, and it was Bryan's third contest for the occupancy of the White House. At last, they thought, victory might be at hand. It is probable that the boy secretly yearned to rid himself of the girlish braids which hung from his head and made him conspicuous wherever he went, the subject of jeers and curious inquiries. But, if so, he kept his disappointement to himself and steeled himself the more firmly in his vow, when the Rooseveltian prestige swept Taft into the presidential chair.

Inch by inch the boy's hair grew during the next four years, and with it grew the power and influence of the Democratic party. Then came the split between Roosevelt and Taft and the organization of the Progressive party, which afforded to the Democrats their first assurance of victory since Cleveland's second term. Like many others, the Wises believed that Bryan, for his services in leading three forlorn hopes for the party, would be rewarded with the nomination, now that at last the charge could be thrust home across the enemy's bulwarks.

When the historic Democratic convention met at Baltimore in 1912 there were few more interested watchers from afar than the carpenter and his son in Stone county, Missouri. They beheld the sequel with mingled triumph and regret. For it soon proved that while Bryan dominated the convention by sheer force of his personality and popularity, he would be unable to nominate himself. He easily put to rout the forces of Speaker Clark, Tammany Hall and Wall street, but the prize went to the governor of New Jersey, Woodrow Wilson.

So young Wise was doomed for another four years at least, or until he should be on the eve of casting his own first vote, to wear his tresses unshorn.

In the two years that have passed since President Wilson's election, they have found hope in Bryan's services on the world's page as secretary of state, and are convinced that, although Wilson will probably be re-elected in 1916, Bryan will be his logical successor and will be elected in 1920. Young Wise will then be in his twenty-third year and may, in casting his first presidential ballot, contribute to his own emancipation from his vow.

His hair is now 40 inches long and falls, when loosened, to his hips. It is dark brown, of a fine silken texture. He dresses it in braids, which are rolled into a coil on the back of his head and hidden under his hat. Like his father, he, too, is a carpenter.

STORY OF MAN WHO THRILLED DROWNING MEN WITH HIS HEROISM

BUT for the heroism displayed by officers of the British cruiser Pathfinder, when that vessel was blown up by a mine in the North sea, the loss of life would have been much heavier. This was revealed when the story of the disaster was told by one of the survivors.

"The sailors were busy about their ordinary duties when the crash came," he said. "It was terribly sudden. The vessel shuddered from end to end. It was like the quiver of some mammoth creature in agony. Those in the fore part of the vessel where she was struck, had no chance; others were knocked down by the force of the explosion. Then came the moment of horror.

Wreckage From Darkness.

"I was knocked down by the explosion, but struggled to my knees. Above us and all around, there was the blackness of night. Wreckage of all kinds came down upon us from the darkness. I got up and ran aft where the men were frantically working, carrying out the orders of the officers.

"The Pathfinder, or what was left of it, was going down. It was settling gradually into the water. The situation was desperate, but by obeying instructions, we made the most of the short time we had by throwing overboard everything that might help in saving our lives. Our small boats had been smashed. We pushed overboard anything we could lay our hands on that would float. We even tried to wrench doors off their hinges, but this was too much of a task for us.

"In the meantime, the smoke had cleared somewhat and we then saw that only the stern of the Pathfinder was above water and that the heavy sea was strewn with wreckage.

There Was No Panic.

"There was no panic among us. The officers were splendid in their courage and coolness. Soon the stern began to tilt upward more and more. We had done everything that could be done and were awaiting final orders. Quickly, dramatically, they came.

"'Overboard, boys, and every man for himself,' shouted the officers, and as the order ended, every man aboard leaped into the stormy sea. When we came to the surface we grabbed hold of anything that floated and clung to it in the hope that soon some rescue ship would come and take us aboard.

"The wonderful heroism of a lieutenant and a petty officer kept the death list down.

Wounded Men Overboard.

"Many of our men were dazed and wounded when they jumped overboard. They seemed unable to swim to pieces of wreckage that would keep them afloat. Then it was that the two officers both powerful swimmers, swam around in the sea, dragging pieces of wood to the dazed men and getting them to hang to it. The lieutenant alone saved 11 men this way.

"The lieutenant then watched over the pitiful little colony. When he saw that one or another was losing his grip he swam over quickly, placed the arm of the sailor around the wreckage again, made him take a tight hold and told him that help soon would come.

"'Hang on just a little while longer, boys,' he would say to his little group. 'We'll be rescued soon!'

Got Men to Sing.

"The petty officer organized another little colony of wounded and, like the lieutenant, kept his men together. Time and again he pulled back many who, through exhaustion, loosed their holds on the bits of wreckage. Once he tried to get the men to sing a Tipperary song. A few joined in the first lines of the chorus, but they became silent very soon. Their wounds and their sufferings from the cold water caused them too much agony.

"For an hour or more the petty officer kept his colony afloat, but then one of the men let go and went down. A little later three others slipped away and sank before the petty officer could reach them.

"After what seemed an eternity, we saw smoke on the horizon. We lived in an agony of suspense until the outline of the ship showed it was a torpedoboat, followed by others.

"The petty officer cheered his little flock anew at the sight of the torpedoboats, singing and urging them to hold on a little while longer. It was not until we were taken aboard that we learned that the petty officer had been wounded in the explosion. He was so exhausted when the rescue boat drew alongside that it was with difficulty that he was lifted aboard."

Description of the Fighting at Meaux

AN English correspondent, just returned to London, gave a thrilling account of last week's fighting at Meaux, which is on the Marne, 25 miles northeast of Paris. He was an eyewitness of part of the conflict which centered around Meaux, where the German lines finally gave way and fell back.

"I came upon the battle at Meaux with startling suddenness," said the correspondent. "My motor car had just topped a little rise overhanging the town, when there it was, stretched out like a panorama before my eyes. For sometime, I had been hearing the growl of artillery and knew that the allied forces were in action against the Germans. I stopped my automobile upon the crest and looked upon the thrilling scene before me. Behind a piece of thicket I could see troops and far distant along the range of hills were several batteries of artillery.

"In the foreground were a cluster of cottages surrounded by fields. In another field a number of frightened horses were galloping about. Opposite the German guns, about five or six miles distant, I should judge, were several batteries of French artillery. The day was clear and the clouds of white smoke which rolled upward drifted lazily in the upper currents. Far overhead and distinct against the sun cruised the inevitable German aeroplane.

"I could see shrapnel bursting in the air with little clouds of spurting black smoke, for the Germans charge their shells with powder which gives off a black smoke, so that they can accertain where the shrapnel is falling. I could see clouds of dirt spraying up where shells ricocheted upon the ground. German shells were failing in the fields just beyond Meaux. We could see a long, twisting, snake-like line of new earth, where the French had thrown up entrenchments. Within them we could see the French soldiers moving about, being easily distinguishable by their bright uniforms.

"I pushed onward into the town. How changed it was from the peaceful, sleepy little French village of a week before. It was desolate and empty. Houses had been burned or wrecked by shells. The bridge was blown into a shapeless mass. The streets were like avenues in a city of the dead. But soon I saw that the town had not been deserted, for when the chasseurs came clattering through with the ironshod hoofs of their horses ringing upon the cobbles, many a shutter was cautiously opened and heads peeped forth to see whether the troopers were French, English or German.

"Looking upward, I saw several more aeroplanes, but could not tell whether French or German. I could see shells bursting below them and marveled whether the gunners could tell whether they were firing upon French foes or their own men. A shell fell in the street and tore a great hole. Dirt and stones rained upon all the buildings in the neighborhood. I passed by immediately afterward and when someone opened a shutter to look out, I caught a glimpse of a woman sitting within the room darning, as though nothing was happening. On all sides of her, battle raged; she alone seemed to be calm.

"I tried to get into the fields flanking the Marne to see what was happening where the infantry and cavalry were believed to be engaged, but an old man warned me back.

"'It's death to go that way. Hell seems to have been turned loose,' said he. I turned and made off towards Paris and as I again passed over the hilltops, the sound of the cannonading was in my ears and my last glimpse was that of smoke that drifted above the fields and the geysers of earth from bursting shells."

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Tuesday September 8.

SENATE—Agreed to conference report on the Federal trade commission bill. National marketing commission to reform system of marketing nation's products was proposed in a resolution introduced by Senator Fletcher. Federal aid for copper producers during the European war was proposed in a bill introduced by Senator Ashurst.

HOUSE—Passed the Stevens bill to promote the safety of employes and travelers upon railroads by amending the hours of the service act so as to fix a minimum penalty of not less than $100 for each violation. Bills for provisional registry certificates for vessels abroad and to repeat penalties on American-owned foreign-built vessels were introduced by Representative Alexander, of Missouri. A joint resolution for a joint congressional investigation of government expenditures and curtailment to avoid war tax was introduced by Representative Frear, of Wisconsin, and referred to the rules committee. Adopted resolutions thanking officers who built the Panama canal and providing for their promotion on retirement.

Wednesday, September 9.

SENATE—The $1,000,000 appropriation for extra expenses of the diplomatic and consular service because of the European war was passed. Senators Burton and Gallinger continued their opposition to the river and harbor bill. Chairman Stone, of the foreign relations committee, urged preservation of the spirit of American neutrality among people and deplored newspaper tendencies to take sides. Conference committee began consideration of the Clayton anti-trust bill.

HOUSE—Ashurst resolution providing for government purchase of copper to aid producers, was introduced by Representative MacDonald, of Michigan. Representative Hobson introduced a resolution authorizing the President to call a special session of the third international peace congress, to be held in Washington. Representative Lever introduced a resolution providing a special rule for the cotton warehousing bill. Ways and means committee planned to draft the war revenue bill today.

Thursday, September 10.

SENATE—Amendments to liberalize the bank law were debated.

HOUSE—The ways and means committee agreed on a war revenue bill, which it is estimated will add $107,000,000 a year to the government's revenue. The conference report on the trade commisison bill was called up for consideration.

Friday, September 11.

SENATE—Debate was continued on amendments to liberalize the bank law.

HOUSE—Debate was continued on the general land leasing bill.

Saturday, September 12.

SENATE—The Republican filibuster against the river and harbor bill was continued by Senator Gallinger.

HOUSE—The general land leasing bill was up again for debate. Completed debate on general leasing bill and began consideration of amendment. Representative Lever, of South Carolina, unsuccessfully sought consideration of the cotton warehousing bill. Ways and means committee postponed hearing on emergency revenue bill until after President Wilson's return to Washington next week.

GERMAN FORCE IN BELGIUM IS REPORTED RE-INFORCED

London, Sept. 14.—An Antwerp dispatch to the Central News, dated Sunday, says the German force against which the Belgians have been operating has been heavily reinforced, particularly with guns. It is believed the reinforcements came from Liege, where a thousand German marines are reported to have arrived.

BARGAINS IN SEWING MACHINES AMAZE WEEKLY BLADE READER

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JAIL DEMANDED FOR HIGHER-UPS

Treasury Officers Tell Columbus Collector to Push Oleo Cases.

BY J. A. MATHEWS.

Washington, Sept. 10. — Jail sentences for the "men higher up" in the Columbus (Ohio) oleo frauds is the demand of the law officers of the federal government, conveyed to Internal Revenue Collector Beriah F. Williamson, of the Columbus district, who came for a conference with the treasury officers and the attorney general.

The cases grew out of the alleged offense of the representatives of the Capital City Dairy Co.

Furthermore, penalties are in sight aggregating $2,000,000. The action of the last administration in compromising penalties with oleo makers that amounted to a possible $200,000 for 10 per cent. of that sum is disapproved by the present administration. By the compromise of the Taft administration, the criminal charges were wiped out and nine-tenths of the fines remitted. It was known that at the time, a prominent Republican politician, of national reputation, formerly identified with the office of commissioner of internal revenue, was retained by the oleo manufacturers generally to secure legislation on the repeal of the 10 per cent. tax. There were other suggestions of scandal at the time in connection with other men influential with the internal revenue office.

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Tobacco Habit Easily Conquered

A New Yorker of wide experience, has written a book telling how the tobacco or snuff habit may be easily and completely banished in three days with delightful benefit. The author, Edward J. Woods, 534 Sixth Ave., P-490, New York City, will mail his book free on request.

The health improves wonderfully after the nicotine poison is out of the system. Calmness, tranquil sleep, clear eyes, normal appetite, good digestion, manly vigor, strong memory and general gain in efficiency are among the many benefits reported. Get rid of that nervous feeling; no more need of pipe, cigar, cigarette, snuff or chewing tobacco to pacify morbid desire.

Reduced 40 Pounds!

Mrs. A. Laval sends two photographs showing her before and after a weight reduction of 40 lbs. She writes that she can now go up and down stairs without puffing like a steam engine, that she thinks nothing of taking a rapid walk of several miles, that she can do her work so much quicker, her health is greatly improved, complexion clear and she feels like a different person. Mrs. Laval learned about a safe, pleasant, reliable method of fat reduction which so often succeeds when all else fails. Any man or woman who wants important information about reducing weight should write to Dr. H. C. Bradford, 20 East 22d St., K-11 New York, N. Y., for the free book, free proof treatment and big collection of voluntary testimonials that will be sent in plain wrapper. Those who have tried in vain to get thin are likely to be surprised and delighted by accepting this free offer.

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IN THE WAKE OF FIGHT ON FRENCH SOIL

Thousands of Miles of Territory Desolated by Big Battle Through France.

BY FRANKLIN P. MERRICK.

Paris, Sept. 14.—Vast spoils of war have fallen into the hands of the allies during the retreat of the Germans, and every day sees this colossal store increased.

During the last week, the French and English have taken enough guns, ammunition, rifles, bayonets and other war supplies to equip an army.

Mighty numbers of German prisoners are being taken, the most of them Uhlans and Prussian infantrymen, the flower of the German army.

Thousands of square miles of French territory have been devastated and desolated by battle and troop passages through the valleys of the Marne, Oise, Ourcq, Grand Morin, Petit Morin and Aisne rivers.

Leaving Paris by automobile, late Saturday night, I have been able, through the influence of General Gallieni, the military governor of Paris, to visit field headquarters of the allied army on Sunday and to make a journey of about 100 miles through the war-ridden district east of the capital. Some of the information in this dispatch was gleaned at first hand, the balance came from French officers and soldiers, German prisoners and refugees. Owing to restrictions imposed by military precautions, I am prevented from giving definite locations, in some instances, and other details must be curtailed.

In the first place, the confident spirit which pervades the French army, makes it obvious to the observer that the French officers believe that the invasion of France, by Germany, is at an end. They believe that Paris is henceforth safe and that the retreat of the entire German army will develop into a rout. But this is only their opinion. The fortunes of war sometimes prove a wild gamble.

A Series of Battles.

During the last week the fighting has not been one connected engagement. It has been a series of battles which will go down in history bearing the names of the locations where they were fought. Consequently there will be one fight called the Battle of the Meaux; another, called the Battle of the Marne Valley; another, designated as the Battle of the Ourcq, and so on. The German advance upon Paris was an extended movement, with a great front, more than 100 miles in length. This is attested by the tremendous number of refugees who flocked before the invading host. Thanks to the continuous pressure of the French and their English allies, the Germans could not present equal strength at all points.

As a result of this condition of affairs, the German right was able to move much faster than the center and left.

When the allies continued to give ground immediately north and northeast of Paris, the Germans believed that serious resistance was at an end. During this advance, sharp fighting occurred at some points and northeast France was flooded with small detachments of Uhlans, who rode hither and thither, through the country. It must be acknowledged that, in spite of their triumphant progress, the Germans did little looting. The majority of the destruction came from fighting. It must also be admitted that a great deal of damage was done by the French themselves, who dynamited bridges, blew up tunnels and destroyed railroads to impede the progress of the invaders.

In many instances, I am told, Uhlans paid for what supplies they seized.

The extreme western wing of the German army made farther progress than had been generally known. The advance guard of the invaders had rolled down as far as Provins, nearly 50 miles southeast of Paris, before the allies began to hurl back the Teutonic forces.

Residents in a Panic.

It is evident that the falling back of the French had inspired the residents of the departments of Aisne, Aube and Marne with panic. Hundreds fled, leaving all behind, and as they rushed along the highways they constantly lifted their eyes aloft for the Taube aeroplane that the German flying corps uses.

On Friday, September 4, skirmishing began in the neighborhood of the Grand Morin, a small river flowing into the Marne, when the French and English attacked the advance guard of the Germans in that section. The Germans had moved so rapidly that they had become detached from the main body. A number of German prisoners were taken. Although the French and British pressed heavily against the tired Germans, using much artillery, the next day saw the German advance continuing.

On Saturday, after a period of skirmishing, the battle of Meaux opened. The allies had been heavily reinforced by the army of Paris and, seeing an opportunity to attack the exposed right wing of the Germans, near the junction of the Marne and Ourcq, moved forward, engaging the kaiser's legions in battle.

Fighting spread rapidly along the entire line with artillery in action on the greater part of the front from Meaux to eVrdun. On Saturday and Sunday, the weather at Meaux was clear with a blazing sun overhead.

The heat added to the physical burden of the exhausted Germans. In telling of conditions, one French officer said:

"The Germans had moved so fast that hospital trains had been left in the rear. When the fighting opened at Meaux, the Germans were in no shape to engage in a big conflict. All was in readiness on our side. For to the rear of our lines, hospital tents were pitched. There were even flowers and wine upon the tables to cheer the wounded. On Saturday night the motor ambulances began to crawl toward the hospitals with their burdens of wounded. Catholic priests worked among the nurses, assisting in the dressing of wounds and giving spiritual consolation where some poor fellow was passing from life.

Battle Rages Over Wounded.

"How different it was from the German side. The wounded lay where they fell, with the battle raging above them. Many wounded Germans were picked up when the army fell back, and were treated in French hospitals, but when the rearward movement of the Germans gained momentum, the pace was so swift that many wounded remained on the field, except in instances where villagers and peasants carried them into their cottages."

The fighting grew in fierceness, and on Sunday the conflict in the region of La Ferte-Gaucher was terrible. From dawn, that Sunday was desecrated with the thunder of artillery, the roar of small arms and the shouts of the contending armies. The volumes of battle smoke rolled upward toward war aeroplanes which whirled amidst the bursting of bombs from guns which were trained skyward. The German artillery at La Ferte-Gaucher was stationed upon a row of hills along the banks of the Grand Morin. When darkness fell, the fire did not slacken, but continued throughout all of Sunday night.

The French had been addressed by General Joffre, who exhorted them to hold their ground or die trying, and the forces opposing the Germans at La Ferte-Gaucher realized that they had to hold the allies engaging the invaders at Meaux to complete their work.

Heavy Cannon at Front.

The Germans had been able to get some heavy cannon to the front, and, while their ordnance was of bigger calibre than that of the French, the fire was less accurate. Early Monday, the Germans began to recross the Grand Morin to its north bank under the terrific assaults of the allies. French and English soldiers told me the retreat which they had just undergone had keyed them up to the highest desire to engage the Germans in a close conflict. Every soldier in the allied army was literally trembling to get at the enemy, consequently when the allies did go into battle, they were in a condition to fight like demons—and they did.

The allies had to face a "snowstorm of bullets," as one soldier put it, and trainload after trainload of wounded French and British fighters were sent to the rear. The scene of the severest fighting then moved to the plateau north of Sezanne. While the Germans were moving their artillery to a fresh position, to prevent its capture by storm, the French and British infantry and cavalry moved forward in a great charge As they crossed the plateau they had to face a storm of bullets from hundreds of machine guns.

"We seemed to be in a furnace of bullets," said one wounded Britisher, "but not a man faltered. We were crazy with the excitement of battle. We did not seem to mind the bulelts at all. The thought in every man's mind seemed to be "Forward,' 'Onward.'"

Invaders Pressed Back.

While the Germans were giving way on their southern line, the invaders at Meaux were being pressed back. Along the banks of the Ourcq, northeast of Meaux, the battle reached a terrible pitch on Monday. The German generals were making frantic efforts to hurl their forces across the Marne, so as to smash a hole in the allied line at that point, but the weary, hungry German soldiers could not cope with the fresh, well armed, confident French and British troops that moved against them.

All the bridges over the Marne had been blown up and when the Germans were forced to give way under the pressure of the attacking force, they were caught in a trap with the river at their backs. They attempted to build pontoons, but the French artillery, which had been moving forward, got the range and the batteries poured tempests of shrapnel into the helpless German ranks. At one point, 16 attempts at bridge building were foiled. The Germans would get a bridge partly constructed and the French Salvo would smash it to bits. The river was full of bodies.

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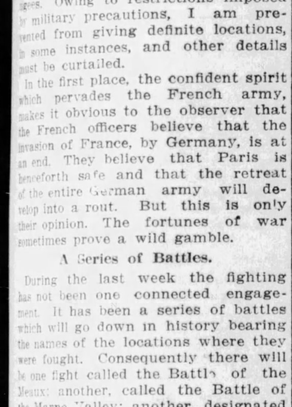

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Why should you continue to go through life with the awful handicap of a rupture? Why be annoyed and embarrassed by awkward, uncomfortable and ineffective trusses that are only makeshifts at the best? Why be debarred so many of the pleasures and joys of life because the slightest violent action may cause the truss to slip and the rupture to displace?

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SPRING WHEAT ESTIMATE DOWN

Decreased Fifteen Million Bushels and Corn Thirty-Six Millions.

Prospects for the spring wheat crop decreased 15,000,000 bushels and for the corn crop 36,000,000 bushels owing to unfavorable weather during August. Indications now are for a spring wheat crop of 221,000,000 bushels and a corn crop of 2,598,000,000 bushels, according to the department of agriculture's forecast, issued today.

Prospects of oats decreased 37,000,000 bushels, but tobacco prospects increased 71,000,000 pounds, potatoes 1,000,000 bushels, and sweet potatoes 5,000,000 bushels.

The crop reporting board, department of agriculture, last week made the following estimates of the condition and production of the crops on September 1:

Winter wheat, preliminary estimate—Yield per acre, 19.1 bushels; five-year average, 15.6 bushels; total production, 675,000,000 bushels; August forecast, 675,000,000 bushels; 1913 final, 523,000,000 bushels.

Spring wheat—Condition Sept. 1, 68; last year, 75.3; yield per acre, 12.2 bushels; five-year average, 13.3 bushels; total production, 221,000,000 bushels; August forecast, 236,000,000 bushels; 1913 final, 240,000,000 bushels.

All wheat—Yield per acre, 16.8 bushels; five-year average, 14.7 bushels; total production, 896,000,000 bushels; August forecast, 911,000,000 bushels; 1913 final, 763,000,000 bushels.

Price Sept. 1, 93.3 cents; last year, 71.1 cents.

Corn—Condition Sept. 1, 71.7; last year, 65.1; yield per acre, 24.9 bushels; five-year average, 25.9 bushels; total production, 2,598,000,000 bushels; August forecast, 2,634,000,000 bushels; 1913 final, 2,447,000,000 bushels; price Sept. 1, 81.5 cents; last year, 75.4 cents.

Oats—Condition Sept. 1, 75.8; last year, 74.0; yield per acre, 29.1 bushels; five-year average, 30.6 bushels; total production, 1,116,000,000 bushels; August forecast, 1,153,000,000 bushels; 1913 final, 1,122,000,000 bushels; price Sept. 1, 42.3 cents; last year, 39.3 cents.

Barley—Condition, Sept. 1, 82.4; last year, 73.4; yield per acre, 26.3 bushels; five-year average, 24.3 bushels; total production, 200,000,000 bushels; August forecast, 203,000,000 bushels; 1913 final, 178,000,000 bushels. Price, Sept. 1, 52.5 cents; last year, 55.2 cents.

Rye—Preliminary estimate yield per acre, 16.8 bushels, five-year average, 16.1 bushels; total, 43,000,000; August forecast, 43,000,000; 1913 final, 41,000,000. Price, Sept. 1, 75.4 cents; last year, 63 cents.

Buckwheat—Condition, 87.1 per cent of a normal, compared with 88.8 last month, 75.4 last year and 85.4, the ten-year average. Indicated acre yield, 21.5 bushels, compared with 20.5, the five-year average.

White Potatoes—Condition, 75.8 per cent or a normal, compared with 79.0 last month, 69.9 last year and 78.0, the ten-year average. Indicated acre yield, 98.0 bushels, compared with 97.1, the five-year average.

Sweet Potatoes—Condition, 81.3 per cent of a normal, compared with 75.5 last month, 81.4 las year and 85.2, the ten-year average. Indicated acre yield, 93.0 bushels, compared with 92.7, the five-year average.

Tobacco—Condition, 71.4 per cent of a normal, compared with 66.5 last month 74.5 last year and 80.6 the 10-year average. Indicated acre yield, 729 pounds, compared with 815.1 pounds, the five-year average.

Flax—Condition, 72.7 per cent of a normal, compared with 82.1 last month, 74.9 last year and 80.4, the 10-year average. Indicated acre yield, 8.0 bushels, compared with 7.8, the five-year average.

Rice—Condition, 88.9 per cent of a normal, compared with 87.6 last month 88.0 last year, and 88.7, the 10-year average. Indicated acre-yield, 34.5 bushels, compared with 33.3, the five-year average.

Hay—Condition, —— per cent of a normal, compared with 86.7 last month Indicated acre yield, 1.42 tons, compared with 1.34 tons, the five-year average.

Apples—Condition, 61.9 per cent of a normal, compared with 61.3 last month, 47.7 last year and 53.6, the 10-year average.

The crop reporting board's next general report will be issued on Wednesday, October 7.

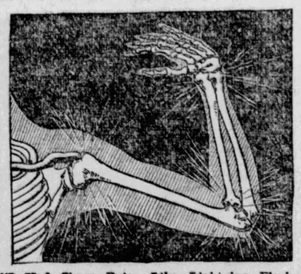
The Egyptian government has decided to install 10 pumps, each capable of delivering 100,000,000 gallons of water daily, with the object of reclaiming the delta of the Nile. These pumps will draw out the waters of Lake Mareotis and eight others, it is thought, will be required for further work of the same nature.

Rheumatism

Remarkable Home Cure Given by One Who Had It—He Wants Every Sufferer to Benefit.

Send No Money—Just Your Address.

Years of awful suffering and misery have taught this man, Mark H. Jackson of Syracuse, New York, how terrible an enemy to human happiness rheumatism is, and have given him sympathy with all unfortunates who are within its grasp. He wants every rheumatic victim to know how he was cured. Read what he says:



"I Had Sharp Pains Like Lightning Flashes Shooting Through My Joints."

"In the spring of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Inflammatory Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who have it know, for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, and doctor after doctor, but such relief as I received was only temporary. Finally, I found a remedy that cured me completely, and it has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted and even bedridden with Rheumatism, and it effected a cure in every case.

I want every sufferer from any form of rheumatic trouble to try this marvelous healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it and it has proven itself to be that long-looked-for means of curing your Rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one dollar, but, understand, I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when positive relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay, Write today. MARK H. JACKSON, No. 431-A Gurney Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y."

THE MARKETS

Toledo, Sept. 14.—Sharp break was made in wheat at the opening today, the decline being from 3¼ to 3¾ cents at the beginning. Liverpool opened under pressure, with the traders sizing up the political situation as more favorable, there being some peace talk. This was the strong bear factor in the trade. Large receipts from Canada and America helped the decline at Liverpool. Early reports were that Great Britain has a plethora of wheat, there being enough prospective arrivals to supply all needs. Traders also reported that other importing countries were inquiring for wheat and the indications are for a heavy demand.

	High.	Low.	Close Sept. 14.	Close Sept. 12.
Wheat—Open.				
Cash 1.00	1.00	1.05	1.05	1.12¾
Sept. 1.09	1.09¾	1.05	1.05	1.12¾
Dec. 1.14	1.14½	1.09¾	1.09¾	1.17¼
May 1.21	1.21½	1.17	1.17	1.24¾
Corn—				
Cash	....	....	79¼	81
Sept. 80¾	80¾	78	78	81
Dec. 74	74	72½	72½	75
May 76½	76½	75	75	77½
Oats—				
Cash	....	....	48¾	50¾
Sept. 49	49	47½	47½	50¼
Dec. 52⅝	52⅝	50	50	53½

Clover Seed—				
Prime,new 10.15	10.15	9.85	9.85	10.37½
Oct. 10.15	10.25	9.80	9.80	10.37½
Dec. 10.15	10.20	9.85	9.85	10.45
March 10.30	10.35	9.95	9.95	10.55
Rye—				
No. 2....	....	....	....	93½ 94½
Alsike—				
Sept.	....	....	9.05	9.10
Dec.	....	....	9.25	9.30
March	....	....	9.45	9.50
Timothy—				
Prime ...2.70	2.70	2.70	2.70	2.70
Sept. ...2.70	2.70	2.70	2.70	2.70
Oct. 2.70	2.72½	2.70	2.72½	2.72½
Dec. 2.72½	2.75	2.65	2.75	2.75
March ...2.85	2.85	2.85	2.85	2.85

CHICAGO.

Wheat—				
Sept. 1.06	1.06	1.02	1.02	1.08⅜
Dec. 1.10½	1.10½	1.04½	1.05	1.12¼
May 1.18½	1.18½	1.11½	1.11¾	1.20
Corn—				
Sept. 77½	77¾	75	75	77⅝
Dec. 72⅝	72⅝	70⅝	70½	73
May 75	75	72¾	72¾	75⅝
Oats—				
Sept. 47	40¼	44	44	47⅞
Dec. 50¾	50¾	46½	46½	51
May 53¾	53¾	49⅝	49⅝	54⅛

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—				
Jan. 20.25	20.55	20.15	20.15	20.30
Lard—				
Sept.	....	....	....	9.05
Oct. 9.30	9.30	9.12	9.17	9.15
Jan. 9.75	10.00	9.77	9.82	9.82
Ribs—				
Sept.	....	....	10.70	11.75
Oct. 11.35	11.35	11.27	11.25	11.35
Jan. 10.62	10.75	10.57	10.57	10.67

DULUTH.

Wheat—				
Sept. 1.10¼	....	....	1.04⅞	1.11⅝
Dec. 1.11¼	....	....	1.06	1.12¼

Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, Sept. 12.—Butter, creamery, extra in solids, 33½@34c; prints, 34½@35c; firsts, 31½@33c; seconds, 28½@29c; process extras, 28½@29; do firsts, 27½@28c; fancy dairy, extras, 24½@25½c; choice, 22½@23c; packing stock, No. 1, 21@21½c; No. 2, 19½@20c. Cheese, American whole milk, fancy, twins and flats, 17@17½c; do choice, 16½c; brick, fancy, 17½@18c; choice, 17c; Swiss, fancy, 20@21c; choice, 19c; blocks, 17c; imported fancy, 24@25c; limburger, fancy, 17½@18c; do choice, 15@16c. Eggs—Fresh gathered extras, free cases, 28½c; extra firsts, free cases, 26½c; fresh gathered firsts, 25c; do, seconds, 20c. Poultry—Live, heavy, 17@17½c; spring chickens, 15@16½c; spring ducks, 14@15c; do old, 12@13c; geese, 13@15c. Potatoes, Jersey, 85@90c bu.; giants, 80c; homegrown, 75@80c. Sweet Potatoes—Southern, $2.75@3.00 bbl.; Jerseys, 85@90c.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Sept. 14.—Hogs—Receipts, 29,000; market lower; bulk of sales, $8.40@8.90; light, $8.70@9.40; mixed, $8.30@9.40; heavy, $8.10@9.15; rough, $8.10@8.25; pigs, $4.75@8.25. Cattle—Receipts, 23,000; market lower; beeves, $6.90@10.90; steers, $6.35@9.25; stockers and feeders, $5.40@8.25; cows and heifers, $3.75@9.30; calves, $8.00@12.00. Sheep—Receipts, 28,000; market higher; sheep, $5.35@6.25; yearlings, $5.90@6.65; lambs, $6.80@8.50.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Sept. 14.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,100; market steady; prime heavy steers, $9.50@10.00; heavy steers, $9.00@9.40; fat steers, $8.75@9.15; fair steers, $8.00@8.40; heifers, $8.00@8.50; fat cows, $6.75@7.25; fair cows, $5.00@6.00; butcher bulls, $7.00@8.00; milch cows, $50@85. Hogs—Receipts, 6,800; market slow; prime heavies and heavy mixed, $9.50@9.60; mediums and heavy Yorkers, $9.65@9.70; light Yorkers, $9.30@9.50; pigs, $9.00@9.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 8,000; market steady; top sheep, $6.00; top lambs, $8.75. Calves—Receipts, 900; market steady; top, $12.50.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, Sept. 14.—Cattle—Receipts, 4,500; prime steers, $10.25@10.50; shippers, $7.50@9.50; butchers, $7.50@10.15; heifers, $6.50@8.50; cows, $4.00@7.75; bulls, $5.00@7.75; stockers and feeders, $6.25@8.00; stock heifers, $5.25@6.00. Veals—Receipts, 500; $5.00@5.50. Hogs—Receipts, 13,000; heavy, $9.60@9.65; mixed, $9.65; Yorkers, $9.65@9.70; pigs, $9.65; roughs, $8.25@8.35; stags, $6.50@7.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 8,400; lambs, $5.00@9.00; yearlings, $4.50@7.25; wethers, $6.25@6.50; ewes, $5.25@5.75; sheep, mixed, $5.75@6.00.

New York Produce.

New York, Sept. 14.—Flour nominal. Wheat—Futures without transactions. Pork barely steady; mess, $24.00@24.50; family, $27.00@29.00; short clear, $23.00@26.00. Beef unsettled; mess, $23.00@24.00; family, $30.00@32.00. Lard weak; middle west, $9.40@9.50.

Molasses—Firm; New Orleans open kettle, 50@66c. Hay—Easy; prime, $1.05; No. 1, $1.00@1.02½; No. 2, 95c; No. 3, 85@90c. Hides—Steady; Bogota, 28@29c; Central America, 27½c. Leather—Firm; hemlock, 1sts, 31@32c; 2ds, 30@31c.

Raw sugar, firm; molasses, 5.62c; centrifugal, 6.27c; refined, steady; cut loaf, 8.15c; crushed, 8.05c; mould, A, 7.70c; cubes, 7.50c; XXXX powdered, 7.40c; powdered, 7.35c; fine granulated, 7.25c; diamond A, 7.25c; confectioners A, 7.15c; No. 1, 7.05c.

Butter, steady; receipts, 6,786 tubs; creamery, extras, 32@32½c; firsts, 28½@31½c; process, extras, 26@26½c; ladles, current make, firsts, 23½@24c; seconds, 22½@23c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 21@21¼c. Cheese—Market weak; receipts, 520 boxes; whole milk, fresh, white and colored, specials, 15¾c; do. average fancy, 15¼@15½c; skims, 4@14c. Eggs—Market irregular; receipts, 11,097 cases; fresh gathered, extras, 30@32c; extra firsts, 28@29c; firsts, 26@27c; seconds, 24@25c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery, whites, 38@40c; do. gathered, whites, 30@37c; do. hennery, browns, 33c; do. gathered, browns and mixed colors, 27@32c. Live poultry, unsettled; western chickens, broilers, 16½@17½c; fowls, 16c; turkeys, 15@16c; dressed, firm; western chickens, frozen, 15@22c; fowls, 14½@20c; turkeys, 19@26c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, Sept. 14.—Butter—Steady; receipts, 10,587 tubs; creamery, 24½@30c. Eggs steady; receipts, 8,015 cases; at mark, cases included, 20@23c; ordinary firsts, 21@22c; firsts, 22½@23½c. Potatoes unsettled; receipts, 80 cars; Jerseys, 80@90c; Michigan and Wisconsin, 70@78c; Minnesota Ohios, 75@80c. Poultry, alive, higher; springs, 16c; fowls, 16½c.

MAKE BREAD FROM GROUND TULIP BULBS

London, Sept. 15.—On account of the scarcity of wheat in Holland, the Association of Dutch Bakers has sanctioned the use of a so-called "tulip bread," in which one-third of the flour used is made from ground tulip bulbs. The bread is said to be very nourishing, and the war ministry has recommended its use in the army.

Hurrah! At Last a CURE for RUPTURE

Wonderful Invention Produces Results Heretofore Unheard Of. No Truss, No Knife, No Suffering, No Loss of Time, No Trouble. Nothing Like It. Hundreds Have Been Absolutely Cured in a Few Months.

War Veteran Tells of Remarkable Cure

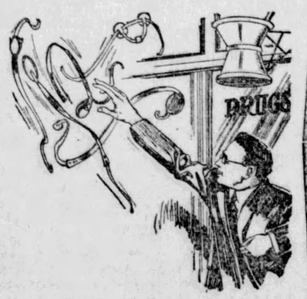
"For years I had suffered untold agonies with double rupture that was impossible to hold, making me entirely unfit for any kind of labor, just dragging myself around without aim or ambition, when a comrade told me of the wonderful work that the Schuiling Rupture Lock was doing for such people as myself. It was then that the first ray of hope rose in my breast, so I procured one and put it on, and to my surprise the ruptures

were held comfortable and without the least trouble, and they have never been down but once since that day, and that was my own fault. I can honestly say that it did not take ten months to cure me, whereas I thought it would take ten years, they were so severe and the openings so large. I advise one and all who need assistance to try the Schuiling Rupture Lock, and they will not be disappointed. Publish this letter, for it will assist others to find help, the same as myself. K. ESFELT,

"Member of G. A. R., Watson Post, 1037 Hermitage St., Grand Rapids, Mich."

A Druggist Sends You This Message

"I am a druggist at La Fountain, Ind. I was ruptured for a good many years. I never could find any truss or appliance that would hold my double rupture or give me an hour of comfort, although I sold trusses in my drug store and was acquainted with all makes. As soon as a new kind came out, I would try it myself, with always the same result (failure.) It was hard work for me to stand on my feet all day, as that dragging pain from the ruptures near-



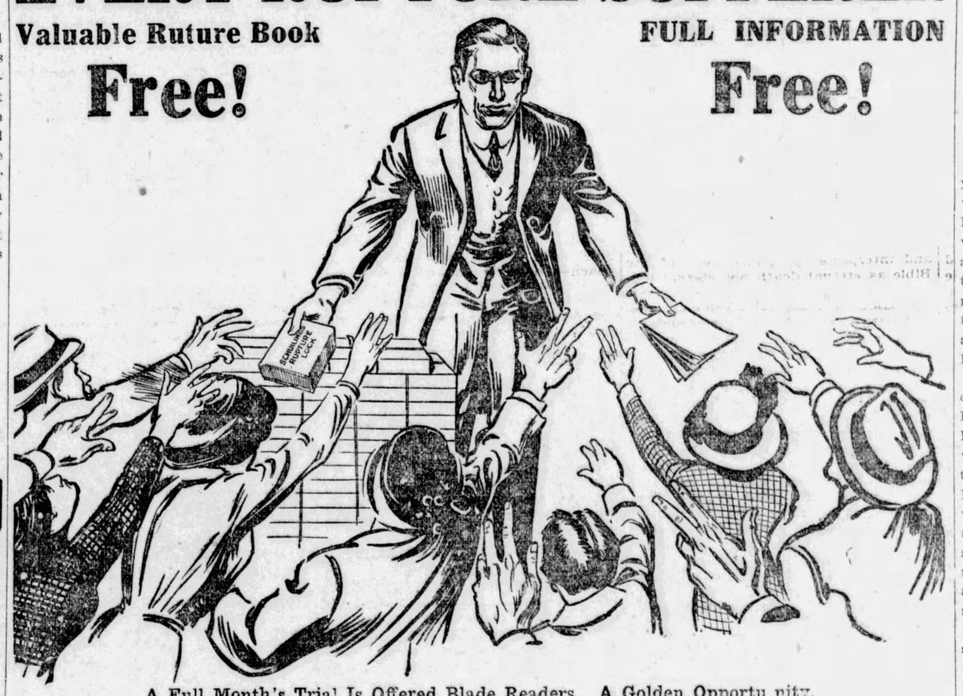
ly killed me. One day I was advised to try a 'Schuiling Rupture Lock,' made at Indianapolis, which I did—that settled it, for it was the very thing I had been looking for. It was really a Rupture Lock, for right from the start it locked the bowel inside and it never could come out.

"I now declare to the world that I am a cured man. Don't know that I was ever ruptured, and you may know that when people come to my store for trusses I tell them to order a Schuiling Rupture Lock, as I do not handle any more trusses or appliances. Do as I did and get cured.

"JOHN L. JOHNSON,
"Druggist, La Fountain, Ind."

HERE'S JOYOUS NEWS FOR EVERY RUPTURE SUFFERER

Valuable Ruture Book Free! **FULL INFORMATION Free!**



A Full Month's Trial Is Offered Blade Readers. A Golden Opportu nity.

Read this and rejoice! You who know the misery of the old-fashioned, ever-slipping, uncomfortable truss, you who are harnessed up like an overburdened truck horse with steel springs, elastic bands and leg straps, you who can scarcely move without fear that the cruel contraption you are wearing will slip out of place and cause you misery greater than words can describe—here indeed is joyous, glorious news for you. It is news of the marvelous accomplishments of

The Wonderful Schuiling Rupture Lock

a simple and unique device which not only holds the ruptures perfectly, but which is also actually CURING ruptures. It is entirely different from anything you have ever seen or used before, different from any truss or appliance now sold and a wonderful improvement over any thing heretofore known for the relief and cure of this most distressing affliction. It is used with equal success for all kinds of ruptures, single or double, mild or severe, and has actually CURED—yes, CURED and CURED COMPLETELY, persons of 70 to 80 years of age.

Solid Comfort Day and Night.

The wonderful SCHUILING RUPTURE LOCK is simple. It has no springs or elastic bands to bind and pinch the flesh, no leg straps to rot and smell from perspiration, no buckles or fastenings to scratch. It is very light, easy to wear, and, above all, it is COMFORTABLE always. The SCHUILING RUPTURE LOCK is worn day and night, awake or asleep. It simply cannot pinch, bind, gouge or "gauld" the flesh. It holds the rupture with as much joyous, glorious relief and comfort as could be had by soft and gentle pressure of the hand. It can be put on or taken off in one second, but wearers who can enjoy the luxurious comfort that it gives, soon forget they are wearing anything, and seldom take it off except to bathe, until the ruptured opening is entirely healed and a permanent, lasting, glorious cure is effected. This great result, which is so earnestly longed for by every sufferer, is often accomplished in a few months' time.

Impossible to Slip Out of Place.

Once properly adjusted, the wonderful SCHUILING RUPTURE LOCK holds with the firmness of a vise and yet with perfect comfort. It simply cannot slip or get out of place, no matter what position the wearer may get into. No matter how rough or hard or strenuous your work may be, no matter how much you twist or squirm or run or jump, no matter how much you pull or tug or strain, your rupture CAN'T get pinched beneath the pad and cause you the untold misery you have perhaps often suffered from an ill-fitting truss. If you had on a SCHUILING RUPTURE LOCK.

Complete and Lasting Cures Result.

Think of it, CURES! Rupture is actually being CURED by this wonderful scientific Lock. Persons who had suffered for years, persons who had wasted hundreds of dollars on cruel trusses and "harness" contraptions, and had been caused indescribable misery and torture by them, persons who had lost all hope of ever finding a cure, and who would have been overjoyed and delighted even with comforting relief, have found all that they had hoped for and more. Hundreds of former sufferers have reported that not only have they found the priceless comfort and relief they longed for, but that, soon after putting on the WONDERFUL SCHUILING RUPTURE LOCK the ruptured openings grew smaller and smaller, and in a comparatively short time healed up entirely, enabling them to go without the Lock and to once more glory in the absolute freedom from all signs of rupture.

Month's Trial Offered Every Sufferer.

If you have not heard of this SCHUILING RUPTURE LOCK before, if your body is harnessed up with some spring, elastic or leg strap contraption, send right off and get full particulars concerning this invention, an abundance of proof of the most remarkable cures and also the liberal 30-day trial offer.

Dozens of other sufferers are writing every day, thousands are wearing this wonderful Lock and enjoying its luxurious comforts at this moment, others who have used it a little longer are taking it off—cured and free—with no longer any need for it. Why should you continue in your misery?

You Need Not Risk a Penny.

You can get the wonderful SCHUILING RUPTURE LOCK and wear it for 30 days, you can put it on and try it, you can enjoy the welcome relief it will give you, you can test it by walking, by jumping, by running, by pulling and straining and tugging to your heart's content to prove that what is said of it is true, to prove that it will HOLD your rupture as nothing else has EVER done, prove that it will give you the COMFORT, ease and freedom you have so longed for. You can prove by actual experience in your own case that it will give you MORE relief, MORE COMFORT, MORE peace of mind, than you have known in many a day, and you can do all this without the risk of a single penny.

You'll never realize what this means to you until you try it and test it—and once you wear a SCHUILING RUPTURE LOCK, properly adjusted to your needs, you'll not be willing to part with it.

That has been the experience of hundreds suffering just as you now suffer. That is why the 30-day trial offer is made. Words cannot describe the joy and comfort of the rupture sufferer who finds this glorious relief. You'll say so, too, and you'll be forever thankful that your eyes have fallen on this page.

Send for Book and Trial Offer.

You do not obligate yourself in any way by sending for our book, "HOW TO CURE RUPTURE," which fully describes the SCHUILING RUPTURE LOCK and how it works. This will be sent you entirely free, and you will also receive without cost or obligation our 30-DAY TRIAL OFFER.

Send today, now—NOW, while you are thinking of it and have the address before you. Just tear off the coupon, write your name and address plainly and mail it, or write a note or postcard if you prefer. You'll be thankful the longest day you live.

Aged Man Cured in 2 Months Time

Well-Known Citizen of Garland, Kans., Tells Remarkable Experiences With the Schuiling Rupture Lock.

This gentleman is well along in years. He was severely ruptured when he put on the Schuiling Rupture Lock. Two months later, he says, he was cured. Then he gave his Lock to a ruptured friend. Some time after this he met with an accident and was ruptured on the other side. He sent for another Schuiling Rupture Lock, and again experienced glorious relief. Read what he says:

"The first of August, 1913, I purchased one of your Schuiling Rupture Locks. I found it was an anchor and Lock sure enough, for it stayed just where I put it. In about two months the rupture was well, but I wore the Lock about a month longer, until I was sure I was strong. I then took the Lock off and found I was entirely sound. A friend of my wife's was ruptured, and I gave my Lock to her, and she is wearing it with great satisfaction. I had a fall and was ruptured upon the other side and sent for a second Lock, and am now wearing it, and feel that it will only require a month's longer wear until I am completely cured on that side.

"S. J. BRYANT,
"Garland, Kans."

Wonderful Cure of Telephone Man

He Suffered Agonies With Double Ruptures for 15 Years. Tried Everything Without Relief, Read What He Says:

"For fifteen years I went around as best I could with two ruptures, at times so painful that I was forced to take to my bed. Had tried for relief many times with worthless trusses, but all turned out the same, no

good for me. I was advised to try a Schuiling Rupture Lock by a friend who claimed he was cured, which I did, and in one year I was completely cured on both sides, health restored, feeling strong and active as a man of twenty. Now beginning sixty-five years of age, can climb a telephone pole with any of the boys if I want to. Hoping others may be benefited as myself. GEO. H. HIGGINS.

"No. 1431 Robinson Road,
"Grand Rapids, Mich."

30-DAY TRIAL COUPON---SEND THIS TODAY

A. H. SCHUILING, Director, 136 East Georgia St., Indianapolis, Ind.

Please send 30-day Trial Offer and Book, "How to Cure Rupture," all Free

Name .....

Street or R. F. D. .....

Town ..... State .....

WAR TIDE APPARENTLY HAS TURNED AGAINST GERMANY AND AUSTRIA

London, Sept., 15.---The Correspondent of the Central News at Dieppe, under date of Monday, September 15, transmits a report that the German Army under General Von Kluck has been forced to surrender.

Paris, Sept., 15.---The Geaman crown prince's army has been repulsed in an attempt to break through between Verdun and Toul it is officially announced.

Petrograd, Sept., 15.---It was officially announced today that General Rennenkamf had defeated the Germans in a 10-hour battle in East Prussia, and driven them back towards Koenigsberg with heavy losses.

GERMANS DRIVEN BACK BY ALLIES

Kaiser's Men Fail to Break Down Anglo-French Battle Front.

Paris, Sept. 11.—Encouraging reports to the government now lead to the belief that all danger of the allied armies being surrounded has passed.

The French and British have taken the offensive at many points along the line, and at others the Germans are unsuccessful in their efforts to break down the allies' front, it is said.

The retreat of the Germans along the Ourcq river, after a two days' attempt to pierce the Anglo-French lines, is said by the allies to have developed into a rout.

The German forces at Nancy have been driven back 10 miles, French dispatches claim.

The Germans are short of ammunition. German prisoners say that the soldiers of the invading army are ordered to strip all their dead comrades of cartridges.

The official report, issued late this afternoon, is as follows:

"A battle has been going on Since September 6 upon the front, extending in a general way from Paris to Verdun. At the beginning of the action, the German right wing, which had reached the department of the north (this army being commanded by Gen. Von Kluk) was obliged to assume a new position because threatened with being enveloped.

By a series of rapid and facile movements, this army succeeded in escaping the fate with which it was menaced and threw itself, with the greatest part of its forces, against our enveloping wing to the north of the Marne and the west of the Ourcq.

Germans Su er Loss.

"The French troops operating in this region were powerfully aided by the bravery of our British allies and were able to inflict a considerable loss upon the enemy.

"We also thus secured the necessary time for our offensive movement to make progress, and from this time on the enemy retreated toward the Aisne and toward the Oise.

"The retreat of the Germans has amounted to from 60 to 75 kilometres (37 to 45 miles) in the four days, during which the English and French forces operating to the south of the Marne did not cease to pursue the offensive.

"This pursuit continued in the region to the south of the forest of Crecy and in the region toward the north of Provins as well as to the south of d'Esternay. The enemy then continued toward the Marne to the north of Chateau Thierry, where a violent engagement took place, which was still continuing when they reached the region of La Ferta-Gauche, d'Esternay and Montrail.

The left of the army of Gen. Von Kluk, as well as the army of Gen. Von Buelow, fell back before our troops.

"In the region immediately to the west of Vitry-la-Francois and in the forest of Argonne and to the River Meuse, where are located the armies of the Prince of Wurttemburg and of the crown prince, the battle continued with the advantage now on the one side and now on the other, without decisive change in the general situation.

"The situation, as a whole, is this: The battle of the Marne has thus far gone in favor of the army of the allies since the German right wing and the center are actually in retreat.

"At our right, the situation is without notable change.

"In the Vosges and before Nancy, several German guns, at long range, have attempted to bombard our positions.

"The general situation is thus completely transformed as a result of the fighting of the last several days, both from a strategic point of view and a tactical point of view. Not only have our troops stopped the onward march of the Germans, who had believed themselves victorious, but the enemy has, moreover, been beaten back by us at almost all points."

Details of the fighting during the last five days along the line from Nanteuil-le-Haudouin to the German frontier show that the allies won only after the most vigorous and determined fighting. Both sides have suffered the most tragic losses in the fighting which centered around Meaux, La Ferte-Sous-Jeuarre, Chateau Thierry and Vitry-le-Francois.

Can Now Choose Own Field.

The French and English have been successful all along their left flank. They have not only rolled the German wing back nearly 40 miles, but are now able to carry operations upon a battlefield of their own choosing.

On Wednesday, the German right took the offensive, pushing strongly against the army of Paris, which had taken up a position along the Ourcq. With savage fury, the German legions assaulted repeatedly the French line. Artillery flamed and steel-barbed lines shoved against the French and English lines, but without avail.

The Germans retired, but they refused to admit themselves defeated. All night, the soldiers rested upon their arms and at daybreak, on Thursday, German artillery was again in motion and shells were being hurled into the French and English lines. German reinforcements had arrived during the night.

For hours the engagement was kept up. When the cannonade died away, the German cavalry, supported by infantry, moved forward.

The French were entrenched, and against the defensive works the Germans charged time and again. Rapid-fire guns and steady volleys of infantry fire cut gigantic swaths in the advancing ranks. The thinning lines fell back, with the soldiers stumbling over the bodies of the dead. Above the din of the firing, the notes of dozens of German bugles could be faintly heard, rallying the men to another charge. The gray ranks swept forward again, but they could not dislodge the French. Late in the afternoon, the Germans fell back rapidly. French officers report that the retreat was a rout and that, in their flight, some of the Germans threw away their arms. The French artillery shelled the disordered ranks of the enemy, while the British cavalry rode forward at a gallop, cutting down the rear guard.

Credit English Cavalry.

The British cavalry is given much of the credit for pushing the Germans back 25 miles in one day. The British troopers were invincible. Over the tablelands north of Sezanne, the battle raged for three days. The French and British were acting in co-operation there and the Germans were driven back 14 miles at the point of the bayonet. During this brilliant operation, the British received valliant support from the French, who crossed the Marne river at three separate points and protected the British rear, while the English artillery had full play against the retreating Germans.

The Germans have been and still are fighting desperately, not only to hold their present positions, but to recover lost ground.

The Germans concentrated a strong force north of Vitry-le-Francois. Further east, toward Verdun, the Germans massed another enormous force. At that point, terrific efforts have been made to shatter the allies' defense. One message from the front, describing the Germans' attacks, says:

"The enemy is wasting thousands of lives in a desperate but vain attempt to break through.

"This section of the battlefield is a perfect hell of artillery. It continues hour after hour, while the charges of German lancers and infantrymen are repulsed by the allies, who not only retain their positions, but are getting ready to advance."

French aerial scouts report that the Germans are rushing heavy guns to the front, but that it may be 10 days or two weeks before they are upon the firing line. It is evident that the German generals will use every resource and will spend human life with reckless disregard to maintain a position northeast of Paris until this heavy artillery can be brought up. Owing to the enormous weight of the guns, each of which weighs approximately four tons, and the conditions of the country which must be traversed, progress is necessarily slow. The route lies close to the line of the allies and each battery is guarded by a strong force of German Uhlans.

The German force which fell back across the Marne between La-Fere-Sous-Jouarre and Chateau Thierry, has lost a number of prisoners and rapid-fire guns.

Doubts Fall of Maubeuge.

The French government announces that it has not yet received any information to confirm the news that Maubeuge has fallen, as proclaimed by the German government.

Now that the German investment of Paris has been staved off, the work of constructing new defenses for the city is slackening, but it has not been stopped. Barricades are being strengthened, supplies and ammunition are being brought into the city daily in great quantities and the vigilance of the aerial scouts and the cavalry patrols is not lessened a whit.

The conflict between this city and the Alsatian frontier is made up of a series of battles at various points along the line. It may be many days before the engagement has a decisive conclusion. This is accounted for by the enormous number of men engaged. In previous wars where armies of less than one-half the numbers met, conditions were more favorable for a short, sharp battle wherein one side secured immediate advantage.

Military experts believe that one factor, which is daily becoming more pronounced, is the exhaustion of the German soldiers. They have been marching and fighting for more than three weeks, without any rest. Refugees who have had occasion to witness sections of the German forces, say that the men and horses are suffering from the hard usage to which they have been subjected. Forage and food are scarce and the German infantrymen are gaunt and hungry.

Notwithstanding the ruthless labors of war, the discipline of the Germans shines. The men move in precise order when they march and there are few stragglers in the rear of the army. It is obvious, however, that the men show less spirit than they did a week ago.

GERMANS ARE DEFEATED IN SOUTH AFRICAN FIGHT

Capetown, South Africa, Sept. 15.—A German force that invaded Namaqualand was defeated by the South Africans at Steinkopf and forced to surrender on Monday.

The British soldiers surprised the Germans after making two night marches, and won the battle with the loss of only one man killed.

BASEBALL

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

Boston clinched its hold on first place in the National League race last week and now holds the lead by an even two-game margin over New York. The Braves defeated the Giants two games in three and won enough additional games from the Philadelphias to put them on top. The chances of the Giants gaining lost ground are poor, unless their pitchers do much better work. The Boston pitchers are going well, while Davis, a young recruit, held the Phillies runless and hitless in one of last week's games.

American League.

Teams.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Philadelphia	86	46	.654
Boston	77	52	.597
Detroit	70	63	.526
Washington	67	61	.523
Chicago	63	69	.477
New York	60	72	.452
St. Louis	59	72	.451
Cleveland	43	89	.325

National League.

Teams.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Boston	73	55	.570
New York	71	57	.555
St. Louis	71	62	.533
Chicago	70	63	.526
Pittsburg	61	67	.477
Philadelphia	59	70	.458
Brooklyn	58	71	.450
Cincinnati	56	74	.431

Federal League.

Teams.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Chicago	72	58	.557
Indianapolis	72	59	.549
Baltimore	67	60	.527
Brooklyn	67	61	.523
Buffalo	64	63	.476
Kansas City	62	68	.476
St. Louis	58	72	.446
Pittsburg	52	74	.413

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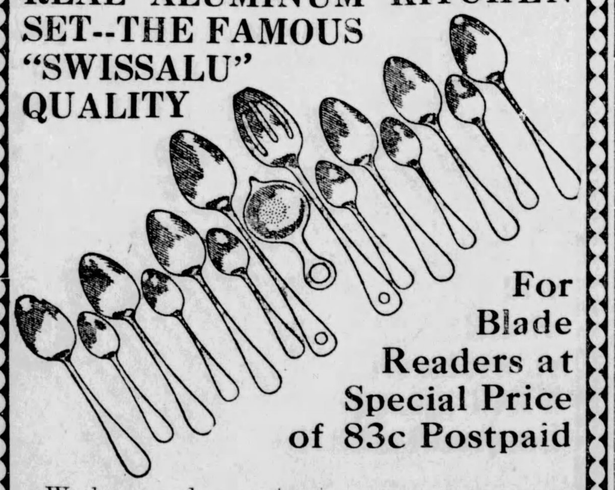

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6 table spoons
1 tea strainer
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Fifteen pieces in all with beautiful silver lustre that cannot wear away.

Weekly Blade Premium Dept.
TOLEDO, O.

THE TABLES TURN AGAINST TEUTONS

Mid-Week Finds Defenders of Paris Taking the Offensive.

London, Sept. 9.—If inspiration means to the French soldier what it did in the time of the first Napoleon, the situation today on the allies' center, on the historic field of Chalons, should offer compensation for a disheartening month of rear guard actions.

At any rate, the allies, now superior or at least equal in numbers to the Germans, evidently have begun the offensive. At least 3,000,000 men are engaged on both sides, and as the center of the allies lies on the plains of Chalons, true to many prophesies, another Armageddon may take place where Attila, surnamed the "Scourge of God." was defeated by the allied Visigoths and Romans in the bloodiest battle in the world's history.

On these plains, centuries later, Napoleon conducted the most brilliant and effective campaign of his career. The French soldiers will not be allowed to forget also that on this field a French army fought a victorious action after its commander had surrendered his sword.

Logically, a great and decisive battle ought to be under way from Paris to Verdun, but the veil of secrecy and the meagreness of official communications preclude positive predictions regarding the nature of the engagement proceeding in the war theatre.

Official Statement.

An official communication, issued this afternoon, says the situation remains satisfactory. The German right is retreating before the English. The French center is slowly advancing. The situation on the right is unchanged.

The statement says:

"First—On the left wing, although the Germans have been reinforced, the situation remains satisfactory. The enemy is retreating before the British army.

"Second—At the center our advance is slow, but general. On the right wing the action of the enemy against the great circle of Nancy, in the Vosges, and in Alsace, remains unchanged."

A supplementary statement, issued in Bordeaux by Minister of War Millerand, and telegraphed here, reads as follows:

"Another big battle is in progress, stretching from the outskirts of Paris to the eastern frontier. The German attack on our right has weakened for the first time and the French left is advancing. The troops defending Paris have engaged with the Germans, near the river Ourcq, and issued victorious.

"The allies had amassed a heavy force along the center to meet the concentration of the German columns. The fighting here was particularly severe around Sesane, Vitry-la-Francois and the Aisne river.

"The Germans had strengthened their right flank, after the advanced lines had been pushed back 10 miles to the main force, but, according to the war office, these reinforcements were helpless before the French artillery and British cavalry.

"The official statements indicated that the Germans had attempted to assume the offensive, but had been unsuccessful against the forward movement of the allies.

"Fighting is going on all along the line. Advices to the war office make this certain."

This additional statement was issued at 4 p. m.:

"The allies are advancing steadily in the center despite desperate resistance.

"Our strategical position has never been better since the beginning of the war. The German enveloping movement has completely failed. The rival armies now have a concave formation with Meaux and Verdun at either end and Vitry-le-Francois in the middle of the line.

"The German strategy is based on a convex formation with either wing enveloping, but by brilliant feats of strategy the French have drawn the Germans into a serious position.

"After a superb orderly retreat from the north, the French army is at full striking strength. That is why the Germans are neglecting Paris."

This is the first time since the war began that official statements have been issued at intervals of an hour.

Say "Tables Turned."

The correspondent of the Chronicle, at the front in France, telegraphs as follows: "The tables are turned. The right wing of the German army, which was considerably battered by the heavy fighting of the last two days, is continuing its retrograde movement. It is falling back, with the British army fast on its flank.

"Everything points to the movement being a definite retirement rather than a temporary retreat. The greater part of the German force holding Amiens withdrew Tuesday morning and the German wounded were rushed to Arras. When I left the neighborhood of Amiens at noon a small French force was waiting in the vicinity to reoccupy Amiens as soon as the last German soldier had withdrawn, which was expected Tuesday night.

"The allies' left wing is giving the retiring enemy no respite, the British cavalry being especially active. The allies are making every effort to detach the harried German right wing from the main body and annihilate it.

"In an effort to prevent this, the German commander seems to be directing the rearward march upon Cambrai and Tournai, evidently with the intention of attempting to repass the Belgian border east of Lille.

"Each instant the rearward progress of the Germans is gaining momentum. It is the beginning of the end?"

Sabulite is the name of a new high power explosive, tests of which have lately been made in British Columbia. It can be handled without danger and is cheaper than dynamite, which has only about one-third its destructive effect. It is used for blasting purposes only.

SAY AUSTRIA NO LONGER IN WAR

Petrograd Reports 200,000 of Franz Joseph's Army Are Prisoners.

Petrograd, Sept. 1.—Reports from the front, received at the war office today, state that 200,000 Austrian prisoners have been taken by the Russians in the battle that has raged for 18 days along a 175-mile line from Haliz, Galicia, to Opole, Russian Poland.

Desperate fighting still continues in the center of this line along the Lubaczowka and San rivers, where the Austrians, at bay, are striving to save the remnants of their army from the disaster precipitated by the rout of their left and right wings. That this will be impossible, was the opinion expressed today by Minister of War Sukhomlinoff. He said:

"The Austrian army is practically crushed. Its center is offering desperate resistance, but with the fresh troops that have reached General Broussiloff, he will be able to resist it and advance in Galicia, which is the direct route to Berlin.

"By the retirement of the Russian troops in southeastern Prussian, we have drawn a large German army into position, where it will be unable to render help to Breslau or Posen."

Though the chief aim of the Russian general staff has been the smashing of the Austrian army and the opening of the direct route to Berlin, it is possible that after an investment of Cracow, General Broussiloff will be dispatched with an army against Vienna.

Unofficial reports received here today state that great numbers of the left wing of the Austrian army surrendered when cut off after their defeat at Opole and Tomaszow.

The large siege guns which will be used in the reduction of Cracow, Jarostaw and Przemysl after the Austrian armies are completely crushed have already been sent to the front.

The correspondent of the Novoe Vremy reporting from the front today, said:

"Austria may henceforth be disregarded as a factor in the war. Out of the army of a million men and 2,500 guns that set out for the invasion of Russian Poland all that now remain are remnants, beaten, broken and disheartened, struggling to cover their flight to shelter in their fortresses.

"The full extent of Russia's victory is not yet known. The pursuit is being pressed and may continue for several days, but the final outcome is no longer in doubt. The Austrians are demoralized. The Germans who were rushed to their help were unable to turn the tide of victory.

"The disaster to the Austrian army is assuming the proportions of a catastrophe. It is unlikely that any more than a disorganized rabble will reach the protection of the forts at Jaroslow and Przemysl. Even there they can hope for nothing more than a respite."

The military expert of the Bourse Gazette, Colonel Shumsky, comments on the Russian aim to strike at Berlin through Galicia, says:

"The general staff took a risk in making this campaign, but it has accomplished two purposes, whereas an invasion of Germany through Russian Poland would have accomplished but one. By proceeding through Galicia, the Russians have destroyed all danger of an attack on the flank from the Austrian army and at the same time have made a decided advance on their objective—Berlin.

"Our victory in Galicia is certain to have a very important influence—possibly decisive—on the war."

CONFIRM LANDING OF RUSSIAN ARMY AT OSTEND

Antwerp, via Paris, Sept. 14.—Russian troops have been landed at Ostend to reinforce the allied French and British forces in France. They are marching southeast from Ostend to attack the right wing of the German army of invasion.

The number of Russians who were landed on the coast is variously estimated at from 170,000 to 300,000 men. (The movement of this force of Russians undoubtedly explains the rapid retreat of the German right wing and the sending of a new German army to France by way of Belgium. That Russian troops had landed in Belgium has been rumored for some time, but this is the first dispatch that confirmed the rumors.)

The Russians that arrived at Ostend came from England, whither they were brought by the liner Aquitania and the Union Castle fleet from Archangel. They include infantry, part of the best fighters of the Russian army.

Regiment after regiment of the Russians were landed in England, and they were brought to Ostend, Southampton, in smaller vessels.

At one time 42 steamers were engaged in the carrying of the forces.

PANIC IN VIENNA WHEN BAD NEWS IS HEARD

London, Sept. 14.—A despatch to the Central News from Petrograd, dated Sunday, says it is reported from Bucharest that a panic occurred in Vienna on receipt of the news of the capture of Semlin by the Servians and that thousands of unemployed are parading the streets of the capital. The military stores and even the stock of uniforms proved to be insufficient and as a result the third levy of reservists are going to the frontier in civilian attire.

Russians to the number of 2,500, liberated from captivity in Germany, have arrived in Petrograd via Finland. It is stated that the reason for this liberation is that the German exchequer is too depleted to admit of their being kept.

POPE PLEADS FOR IMMEDIATE PEACE

"Grasp Right Hand of Fellowship," He Implores Europe's War Lords.

Rome, Sept. 11. — Pope Benedict XV. has taken the first step in his campaign to end the war. By the issuance of an encyclical, addressed to the heads of nations, several days before it was expected, the newly-elected sovereign pontiff of the Roman Catholic Church hopes to avert another big battle, in which thousands of men would be slaughtered.

The encyclical is published in the Osservatore Romano, the official organ of the vatican, and follows:

"Looking out upon the flock entrusted to our care, the immense spectacle of a general war has struck us with unutterable horror and sadness.

Must Embrace All.

"When we see such a considerable portion of Europe devastated by fire and sword and drenched with the blood of Christians, it is incumbent upon us to embrace all without distinction, lambs and sheep, in the arms of paternal charity."

The pope implores intercession for peace to the Virgin, whose nativity has just been celebrated, and continues:

"We exhort most earnestly those who govern the destiny of nations that they should bring themselves to a frame of mind whereby they may put aside all dissensions contrary to the welfare of humanity.

"Let them realize that there is already too much suffering and sorrow attached to this mortal life, and that it should not be rendered more wretched or more sorrowful; let them realize how much ruin and disaster already have been wrought, and how much human blood already has been shed."

Appeals to War Lords.

The pope then makes this appeal to the heads of the nations:

"Hasten, therefore, to enter into a council of peace. Grasp the right hand of friendship, and receive a special reward from God for yourselves and your nations, and earn the greatest praise in the brotherhood of man."

Pope Benedict XV. had written the encyclical with deep feeling in his heart. In its conclusion he expressed the ardent hope that his regime as head of the church may see the end of the war. From the intensity of zeal, it is not too much to say that Pope Benedict XV. will prove one of the strongest advocates of world peace, if not the strongest, that has ever occupied the chair of St. Peter.

WOMEN FIGHT DEMOCRATS

Washington, Sept. 14.—Bearing the national and suffrage colors, a special car carrying women campaign speakers left here over the Pennsylvania today for the middle west. Arriving at Chicago the party will depart for various states, where suffrage campaigns are being waged.

The campaign is to be conducted under the auspices of the congressional union for woman suffrage and is to be directed against all Democratic candidates for congress in the nine equal suffrage states who have opposed the movement for a federal amendment to the constitution extending the franchise to women.

The delegation included: Miss Lucy Burns, of Brooklyn; Miss Doris Stevens, of Omaha; Mrs. Jessie Hardy Stubbs, of Chicago; Miss Rose Winslow, of New York City; Miss Anna McCue, of Philadelphia; Miss Mabel Vernon, of Wilmington, Del.; Miss Margaret Whittemore, of Detroit; Miss Ruth Astor Noyes and Emily Perry, of Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Edna S. Latinner, of Baltimore, and Miss Lola Trax, of Baltimore.

DAY HE'S WOUNDED IS THE FINEST DAY

London, Sept. 15—3 a. m.—According to the Exchange Telegraph's Hague correspondent, Prince Joachim, youngest son of Emperor William, recently sent to the Dowager Grand Duchess of Baden the following telegram:

"God has allowed me to be wounded. Bless Him. I am proud of the day I fell. It was the finest day I have lived."

SENATE O. K.'S MILLION FOR DIPLOMATS IN WAR

Washington, Sept. 9.—The senate today adopted the house joint resolution appropriating $1,000,000 for the use of the American diplomatic and consular officers abroad in caring for the national interests of other countries who have asked the United States to act for them in belligerent nations.

Senator Martin, chairman of the appropriations committee, explained that this money was to be used for foreign citizens and that ultimately it would be paid back by the countries whose business was cared for by American representatives abroad.

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All young men desiring to take up detective work, either in your own locality or travel, will do well by writing us. Experience unnecessary. Write, Fidelity Secret Service, Wheeling, W. Va.

Motormen, conductors, interurbans, earn $80 monthly; experience unnecessary; qualify now; state age; details free. Address Box S-170, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Firemen and brakemen, $100 month-ly; experience unnecessary; hundreds needed by the best railroads everywhere; particulars free. 797, Railway Bureau, East St. Louis, Ill.

Young men, become railway mail clerks; $75 month. Examination description free. Franklin Institute, Dept. L-27, Rochester, N. Y.

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A rare opportunity: make comforta-ble living home sewing cloth seams; steady; no canvassing; any sewing machine; no trifers wanted; send 10c postage for samples, etc.; returned if not satisfactory. Home Sewers Co., Jobbers Sewing, Tel., Rehoboth, Delaware.

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Song Writers—We want ballads, instrumental numbers, patriotic, novelty and love songs for immediate publication. Submit words only or with music complete, or write for our valuable free booklet setting forth the fairest, most liberal proposition offered. Established 1897. Many successes. Have paid writers thousands in royalties; protection guaranteed. JOHN T. HALL, 37 Columbus Circle, New York City.

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Young men desiring to take up detective work, either in your own locality or travel, will do well by writing us. Experience unnecessary. Write, Fidelity Secret Service, Wheeling, W. Va.

Agents—Low price, big value rain-coats; big pay; free cont. Write for agency. Temple Raincoat Co., Box 133, Templeton, Mass.

Take our word for it that 5 in 1 is the biggest agent's proposition of the year; smallest pocket scissors, key ring, cigar cutter, bottle opener, buttonhook, all 5 in 1; article about the size of half dollar; fine steel; just out; don't waste time on worked-out goods. Send 25c for sample and particulars, H. Hesjah Mfg. Co., 21 Park Row, N. Y.

Active, permanent agents for lamp chimney that won't break; sales quickly made by throwing it on the floor or standing on it; may be rolled downstairs or heated and plunged into cold water without breaking; almost everyone a sale; send 35 cents today for sample by parcel post prepaid and begin at once. Amber Plate Lamp Chimney Company, Dept. 18, Pittsburg, Pa.

Agents—Greatest offer ever made. Eleven-piece toilet article set and $1.00 carrier set; all cost you 50c; sells for $1.00—every sales a day easy. Write today. Pierce Chemical Co., Station U, Chicago.

Men wanted with rigs to introduce our guaranteed poultry preparations; $100 monthly salary and expenses. Redwood Chemical Co., Dept. 65, St. Paul, Minn.

Agents—Get particulars of one of the best paying propositions ever put on the market. Something no one else sells. Make $4,000 yearly. Address E. M. Feltman, Sales Manager, 504 Third St., Cincinnati, O.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

Free government land; 500,000 acres in Arkansas open to homestead entry; gold book with lists, laws, etc., 25c. Township map of state 25c additional. L. F. Moore, Little Rock, Arkansas.

Michigan fruit, grain or stock farms. Write for free list. Phillip Lippert, Stanton, Mich.

Virginia Fertile Farms $15 an acre up; easy payments; send names of two friends interested in Virginia and receive our beautiful magazine one year free. F. H. La Baume, Agricultural Agt., Norfolk & Western Ry., Room 203, N. & W. Bldg., Roanoke, Va.

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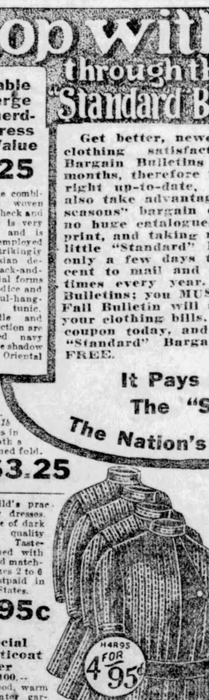

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